

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

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SEYMOUR, INDIANA, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1908.

PRICE TWO CENTS

TAFT COMING

Will Speak in Seymour On Thursday, Oct. 22.

William Howard Taft will speak in Seymour on Thursday, Oct. 22, at 9:30 a. m. His train will proceed west from here and he will also make a stop at Brownstown for a speech.

This will be a pleasing announcement for the people of Jackson county for they want to see and hear Taft, the next president of the United States. Seymour expects large delegations from Columbus, Scottsburg and all the surrounding country and towns. Local republicans will at once get busy making arrangements for a big day.

Secretary Taft will spend three days in Indiana and will touch every congressional district but the third. But the third will surely come to Seymour as this is the most convenient point for them. The special train bearing Mr. Taft and party will leave Cincinnati over the B. & O. S-W. early Thursday morning October 22 and stops will be made at Lawrenceburg, Aurora, Osgood and North Vernon before reaching Seymour.

Political Gossip.

One of the ablest speakers and most effective campaigners in Indiana is Col. Frank B. Posey, of Evansville, who will speak at the opera house in Seymour on Friday night this week. He never fails to make a capital speech. He is a man you should hear whenever the opportunity is afforded. Make your arrangements to be on hand Friday evening and hear him.

Hon. J. A. Cox, of Crothersville, candidate for congress, made a hit Tuesday night in the brief speech he made at the big Watson meeting at Columbus. Jackson county republicans are proud of him and will do their best to make him a member of Congress.

Geo. Goodbub Dead.

Word has just been received by relatives at New Albany that George J. Goodbub, who was paymaster and time-keeper with the overhead construction gang in the building of the Indianapolis and Louisville traction line last year, had died suddenly Monday night at Boise, Idaho. Mr. Goodbub had lived at Boise for about eight months. He made many friends and acquaintances when he was stopping in this city. He was twenty-seven years of age. No particulars of the death have been reported. The remains will be sent to New Albany for burial.

Circuit Court.

Circuit court was in session at Brownstown again today. A claim case of Frank Spray against the estate of William Crane was tried and judgment rendered in favor of the claimant for the full amount. Judge Utz, of New Albany, was present in court and had charge of one case as special judge.

Dill pickles and kraut at Hopewell and Brand's.

Runaway.

C. H. Hustedt and a driver had an exciting runaway on E. Second street this morning. Two freight trains were pulling south on the Pennsylvania, one only a short distance behind the other. The Hustedt delivery wagon and one or two other vehicles were allowed to pass through in front of the second train. The team started up and before the driver could get them under control Mr. Hustedt grabbed for the lines and this gave the horses a chance to go. They ran east two squares and then started north on Broadway but turned again and ran another square east on Second before they were stopped. When they made the short turn at Broadway Mr. Hustedt and the driver were thrown out in a heap. Mr. Hustedt received quite a stroke on the head but was able to walk up stairs when he was taken home. Persons who saw the runaway were alarmed because they saw Mr. Hustedt in the wagon. A piece of furniture was thrown out of the wagon but neither this nor the wagon damaged to any extent. The Hustedt team is one of the best in the city and is not considered hard to manage. Mr. Hustedt himself is about seventy-five years of age and does not get out much with the team.

Dr. Matlock Improving.

Dr. Matlock, of Medora, who was injured in a runaway a few weeks ago, continues to improve but it seems doubtful if he will entirely recover. There was a blood clot for quite a distance along the spinal column but some of this is clearing away and he now has some use of his lower limbs. However, the partial paralysis of his arms is still present although the accident occurred five or six weeks ago. The circumstances are such that he will probably continue to improve rather than otherwise but the attending physician hardly hope for complete recovery.

New K. of P. Hall.

The new K. of P. hall at Uniontown will be dedicated tonight with appropriate exercises. Addresses will be made by Judge John M. Lewis and Rev. Harley Jackson, of this city. W. M. Nauer, of Vernon, and others. The lodge at Uniontown is progressive and has built a fine new home. Chas. E. Abel took the speakers out in his auto.

Ludlow Here.

Louis Ludlow, staff correspondent of the Indianapolis Star and one of the best newspaper men in the state was here today a few hours. He is out in the state most of the time and finds that the opinion prevails quite generally that Indiana will remain in the republican column and that the majority will be surprisingly large.

MARRIED.

WRAY-STOUT.

Spencer Wray and Miss Minnie Stout, both of Owen township were married in the clerks office today at noon. Rev J. S. Washburn performed the ceremony. The groom is 18 years of age and the bride is 17.

Property Sold.

E. C. Bollinger as agent, has sold the property of Mrs. Elizabeth Garvey on east 3rd street to Mrs. Lavina Johnson of east 4th street for \$2,000.00 cash. Mrs. Garvey will soon move to her farm near Honeytown.

REBEKAHS

Perfect Arrangements for Visit to I. O. O. F. Home at Greensburg.

The members of Seymour Rebekah Lodge are to be congratulated on the effort they are putting forth toward giving our people an opportunity of visiting the state home of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows which is located at Greensburg, Ind., an institution of which every American citizen should be justly proud. There are always those unfortunate enough who cannot enjoy the happiness of a home unless it is provided by others. There are orphans, the widow and the aged brothers of our great benevolent societies. Too much cannot be said of those orders which have already taken steps toward providing and maintaining a home where love, happiness and contentment can be enjoyed by their loved ones during youth, and in their declining years and certainly each and every Odd Fellow and Daughter of Rebekah of Indiana have reason to be proud of their Home at Greensburg, as it stands second to none of its kind in the United States.

For several years the majority of our people have had a desire to pay a visit to this magnificent institution but no definite steps were taken to that end until a few weeks ago when the Rebekahs took the matter up and have secured from the Southern Indiana a special train service for Tuesday Oct. 20th, at the exceedingly low rate of one dollar for the round trip, a rate which will give all of our good citizens an opportunity to spend a day in the beautiful city of Greensburg and to accompany the Odd Fellows and Rebekahs through their Home which is under the splendid management of Mrs. Mary Smith Lewis, who has had charge since the Home was opened in March, 1900. An invitation has been sent to the lodges at Bedford, Brownstown, Scottsburg, Austin, Crothersville and Freetown and their friends to join the people of Seymour and make the day a gala one for Odd Fellowship.

Heard Watson.

About fifty people went from here and Crothersville to Columbus Tuesday to hear James E. Watson. They report a great meeting and an enormous crowd. Hon. J. A. Cox, of Crothersville, candidate for congress, preceded Mr. Watson and made an excellent speech. This was the first meeting the republicans of Bartholomew county have had this campaign and it was a good one. Our friends at Columbus and every place else are invited to Seymour to hear Col. Frank B. Posey on Friday night this week. On Thursday of next week, October 22, at 9:30 a. m. they are invited to hear William Howard Taft, the next president of the United States. And on Tuesday, October 27, everybody is invited again to hear Senator W. O. Bradley, of Kentucky.

\$100 Reward \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Address: F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Eckelman Reunion.

Last Sunday the Eckelman Reunion was held at the home of Mrs. Louisa Pottschmidt, northwest of Cortland. A general good time was had by all. A bountiful dinner was spread to which all did justice. After dinner was over, a group picture was taken. Those present were Fred Eckelman and son Clarence, Dan Eckelman and wife and son Harvey, Mrs. Wm. Hoffman, Mrs. Ida Geroveste and son Carl, Mrs. Herman Fosbrink of Clarinda, Iowa, Mrs. Alfred Fosbrink and wife, and son Edwin, Henry Detmer wife, Henry Schleuser, all of White Creek, John Moorman and wife and daughter, Martha, of Lakeview, Fred Pottschmidt and wife and Alvina Pottschmidt of the home place.

Taft's Cousin Here.

P. B. Ruggles, of Cincinnati, a cousin to William H. Taft, was in this city this afternoon and left for Vincennes on the two o'clock train. Mr. Ruggles is a republican himself and takes considerable interest in the campaign. He had nothing but words of praise for his distinguished cousin and expressed himself as confident that Taft would be a winner. He has spent some time traveling in Pennsylvania, New York and other states and had received good reports from everywhere. The thing that pleased him was the commendation of Taft by leading officials of various railway organizations of the country. Mr. Ruggles is a native of the city of Boston.

A TRAVELING man said today that he was in a hotel yesterday and twenty-three commercial travelers were there. They concluded to take a vote on president. A hat was passed and each man dropped in his ballot. They counted out 19 for Taft and four for Bryan. This man is from New York and covers a wide territory. He says there is no doubt about the growth of sentiment being for Taft.

Captain S. B. Morris of Shelbyville attended the Watson Meeting at Columbus Tuesday evening and came on to Seymour to pay a short visit to his friend J. H. Boake. Mr. Morris was one of Mr. Boake's captains during the civil war and this was the second time they had met since the close of the war, Mr. Boake having paid the Captain a visit some years ago.

Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup is used nearly everywhere, because it not only heals irritation of the throat and stops the cough, but it drives the cold out of the system through its laxative principal by assuring a free and gentle action of the bowels, and that is the only way to cure a cold. You can't cure it as long as you are constipated. Insist upon Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup. Sold by all druggists.

George Leighton and family and Marion Burns of Bartholomew county who left last week for Stuttgart Ark. have located there on 160 acres of rice land owned by the Columbus Land Syndicate and will begin plowing soon for next years rice crop. Sixty bushels to the acre is the smallest crop threshed there this year and many crops averaged as high as eighty bushels.

At any time when your stomach is not in good condition, you should take Kodol, because Kodol digests all the food you eat, and it supplies health and strength for the stomach in that way. You take Kodol just for a little while when you have slight attacks of indigestion and you take it just a little longer in order to get relief from severe attacks of indigestion or Nervous Dyspepsia. Try Kodol today. Sold by all druggists.

A friend of Miss Van Horn received a postal from her this morning stating that she is being tenderly cared for; that she is stronger physically than she dared hope. Her mother's remains were buried beside her father's as she requested. Miss Van Horn can not leave the sorrowing friends there hastily and will make a short stay with relatives in Indianapolis, but hopes to be home soon.

Do not let no one tell you that something else is just as good as DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills because there isn't anything just as good for weak back, backache, rheumatic pains, inflammation of the bladder or any kidney and bladder disorder. A week's trial will convince you. Sold by all druggists.

Mrs. Baughman, of E. Second street returned from Mitchell Tuesday afternoon where she had been visiting her sister, Mrs. James Pomeroy, who has been seriously ill with nervous prostration.

Charles Wible, who has been laying off since last February on account of ill health, returned to Louisville this morning to resume his work on the Pennsylvania.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little liver pills. They are small, sure safe pills. Sold by all druggists.


Special orchestra music at Dreamland this week. Court of Honor Team. o14d

Perfection oil is best for lamps and oil heaters. See Abraham. New phone 138. o17d

New raisins at Hopewell and Brand's. o14d

Thos. V. Pruitt, of Brownstown, was here last evening.

Try a Want Ad in The REPUBLICAN



ROYAL Baking Powder

Absolutely PURE

Insures delicious, healthful food for every home, every day. The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar—made from grapes.

Safeguards your food against alum and phosphate of lime—harsh mineral acids which are used in cheaply made powders.

Complimentary.

The Greenfield Reporter pays the following compliment to Mr. and Mrs. Valentine Fox, former residents of Redding township:

"The Reporter office is the recipient of a box of beautiful roses and carnations from Mrs. Valentine Fox of rural route six. Mr. and Mrs. Fox have a nice farm home west of Philadelphia and have made a reputation for raising fine Jersey cows and making the very best grade of Jersey butter, but from the sample of beautiful flowers sent to this office it is very evident that they are florists of most excellent taste. This is especially true when such beautiful flowers can be raised during a drought such as now prevails in Hancock county.

Majestic Theatre.

Franz Molnar's play, "The Devil," has made a great hit and is now being presented to large houses in New York, Boston, Chicago and other big cities. The author of the play is a Hungarian newspaper man and this one play has made him famous. This will be the first big attraction of the season at the Majestic. You see this tomorrow night. Reserve your seats today.

Cabbage! Cabbage!

This will be the last week to buy cabbage cheap. Order of your grocer at once. o14d

Quinces at Hopewell and Brand's. o14d

A Wonder that Has Puzzled Many.

There are many people that are greatly puzzled over the wonderful effects of Root Juice. When this new medicine was first introduced it was generally thought that a new fake was born to die in a short time. But as time passed and so many testimonials are pouring in from all over the country from people that had given up hope of ever seeing another well day, and neighbor is telling neighbor of some great good received from the use of Root Juice. Many people are wondering why this great remedy was not discovered years ago. What a great boon to human kind is a remedy like. Root Juice, a combination of nature's drugs that soothes and heals the tones the stomach, liver kidneys and bowels. How sweet is health and how wonderful are the many cures that Root Juice has made of rheumatism, catarrh, indigestion, female weakness and other troubles of digestive and secretory organs. Those who wish to learn of this great remedy should go to W. F. Peter drug store.

Series R Still Open.

The new series of Cooperative Building and Loan stock is one of the largest ever started by this vigorous Association. In order to make it the largest, the books will be held open for the next three weeks to receive stock. See the secretary, Thos. J. Clark, opera house block. o28mwf Sprenger's barber shop is the best.

Majestic Theatre

Thursday Night, October 15

Enormous Sensation Created by the Best Version Yet Produced

The Devil

Applause and Curtain Calls for the Excellent Cast. One of the most important engagements of the season for Seymour Theatre-goers. An allegorical comedy that has taken the whole country by storm.

Prices: 35c, 50c and 75c.

Reserved Seats on sale at Miller's Book Store.

Richart The Shoe Man



'Tis a fate to fit the feet, we are feet fitters. We are now showing the most nifty and up-to-date line of Eclipse Shoes we have ever shown.

You can find them in all leathers, Patent Kid, Patent Colt, Ox Blood, Tan, Gunnettle, French Calf, Valorous Calf, Box Calf, Glaze Kangaroo, Glaze Colt and Vici Kid. You will find all to be perfect fitters and where a shoe fits there is lots of comfort, especially in

Richart's Shoes

Opposite Interurban Station, Seymour, Indiana.

Only Two Are Said to Exist in France.

Now that the question of the maintenance or the abolition of capital punishment is so much to the fore in this country, particulars of the guillotines which have been used for the dispatch of murderers are exciting interest. It is said that there are no more than two in France, one being for service in Paris and the other in the provinces.

In the French colonies there are, in all, nine more. According to an instructive account just published by a contemporary, the two guillotines provided for murders in France are kept in a shabby shed in the Rue de la Folie Regnault, in Paris. There were constructed in 1870 to replace those which had been taken out and burned on the Place Vendôme during the commune. By an odd coincidence, the first carpenter who was engaged to construct the two new guillotines bore the name of Samon, of grim notoriety. So well was this gruesome work done that these machines have not worked over since without a hitch, nor have they needed the slightest repair. An old carpenter, known as the Pere Julien, had a hand in the construction of nine out of the total eleven guillotines. He relates that one day in 1891, an order was quite unexpectedly received for half a dozen, destined for the colonies. How long does it take to make a guillotine? he was asked.

A month, explained this authority; but other people beside carpenters are naturally busy on the job, such as mechanics, metallurgists, locksmiths, blacksmiths, painters and workers in copper and zinc, not to speak of the providers of the baskets into which the heads fall after they have been cut off. The work is done piece by piece in secret. When everything is ready, employers, workmen, and then engineers are convoked by monsieur the executioner in the Folie Regnault shed. Then a bundle of straw is "executed." All the trades which have taken part in the fabrication of the guillotine are represented on this occasion.

Did he feel at all queer when he was planning the boards which were to form the structure? Pere Julien was asked. "Not a bit of it," he answered. "No more than if I had been planning the boards of a table. As I knew well that it would not be for me, how could I feel uneasy?"

What is the cost of the construction of a guillotine? was the last query put to the alert old man.

"About \$1200," he replied; "but you will excuse me, as I am rather pressed for time. I am at work on a coffin. That sort of a job is better, as there is always something to do on it. The good, like the bad, are obliged to go through that ordeal."—Special Cablegram to The Star.

Desert Cures for Snake Bites.

The rattlesnake has a part all his own in the desert practice of healing. Rattlesnake oil cures rheumatism and the stiffened joints a man gets working down in a wet mine; the oil rubbed in the ears cures deafness, and a rattlesnake skin, tanned soft and supple as chamois and worn around the waist, will keep a man well on the hardest trip—but the dust from the rattles will cause blindness which nothing will cure.

There is a plant which the rattlesnake fears—he will not crawl across it, and if it is dropped on him he recoils and crawls away. Perhaps this is only a bit of myth, but every desert hunter has the goldendrina, the creeping plant with tiny, round, gray green leaves and minute white blossoms with a brown center.

"Rattlesnake weed" grows in the little open spaces from the pines to the white sand hills that shift back and forth each year's desert. The leaves are pounded into a wet mass are bound on a snake bite, and the victim, man or animal, is given huge draughts of the bitter, dark tea, into which the whole plant is steeped. The goldendrina tea is used as a diuretic for rheumatism too, and the Mexican women know that it dyes cotton cloth an enduring purplish black.

If the goldendrina is too far to find there is another desert cure for any snake bite—a cure well enough attested and one with which many an Indian has fought bullet wound and saber cut and mastered incipient blood poisoning. The leaves of an herb that grows in the brush, especially the common prickly pear, are thrown on a campfire till the thorns are singed off and the skin puffs up in watery blisters, then split open and bound hot on the wound. So many a pack mule has been restored to place in the main and many a line that a physician would have pronounced as beyond repair would have been unimpaired by desert trails.—Out West.

Too Observant.

Much is said in these days about the importance of training the young to habits of observation. It is well to keep one's eyes open, but as there are two sides to every shield, so there are times when it is not a man's first duty to see everything that is going on.

A farmer hired a man, the story goes, and put him into his field to work. After a while the farmer came along and accosted the new hand:

"Did you see a carriage go down the road a while ago?"

"Yes, I did. One of the bosses was a gray horse and the other was a roan, and I saw a line of men."

"I thought I heard some men shooting over there on the edge of the woods?"

"Yes; one of them was Col. Cotton; he was the tall one. The second one was Maj. Peters, and the third one was Tom McSniffer. Col. Cotton had one of them new-fangled breech-loading guns which breaks in two."

"Did you see those wild pigeons fly over just now?"

"See 'em. Ratter. There was nineteen of them. They lit in that old cornfield down yonder."

"Well, you see too much for a man that is hired by the day. There's a man to keep watch of what is going on I'll send for you."—Detroit Tribune.

Wild Turkeys on the Track.

That the wild turkey still haunts the wooded valleys of the Ozarks is proved by the experience of the engine crew of Frisco passenger train No. 15 one day last week. The train, in charge of Engineer George Dillard, was speeding along, when, a few miles this side of Stoughton, a flock of several wild turkeys was seen on the right of way. As the train approached them the turkeys, instead of hiking for the woods, sought to outrun the passenger train and struck down the track ahead of the engine. Before the proud gobbler who was leading the flock realized the danger, the train bore down upon them. Two were killed and the number of feathers that were scattered right and left showed that others had been injured. Frisco trainmen frequently kill quail along the road, but it is very infrequent that a flock of wild turkeys try to race with them.—Lebanon (Mo.) Republican.

NEW YORK EVERY DAY

While Blanche Cribier, 3 years of age, the daughter of Fred Cribier, a summer resident of Helmetta, N. J., was at play near her home, a large eagle swooped down and attempted to carry the child away. Cribier was working near by and the screams of his daughter attracted his attention. He fought off the bird and as it attempted to fly away, his brother, who had come up with a shot gun, fired and wounded the eagle. Its capture was then an easy matter. The child was found to be uninjured except for a few scratches. The eagle, though peppered with shot, will live, and the Cribiers intend to keep it in a cage.

Ogden Mills Reid, only son of White-law Reid, ambassador to the court of St. James, is at present employed as an ordinary reporter on his father's paper, the New York Tribune. He is following the example of other sons of newspaper owners, who were wise enough to profit from the experience of others. Young Reid has only been on The Tribune staff for a few days and it is, therefore, too premature to judge of his capability. It is stated, however, that he is willing to work overtime in a case of emergency. That is a good point, which every city editor and managing editor will thoroughly appreciate. Young Reid is a Yale graduate of the class of 1904 and subsequently took a course at the Yale law school. At the university he was chiefly noted for his interest in aquatic sports. He may be a capable young man, but he has a long and weary road to travel before he will be able to accomplish as much for posterity and fame as his brilliant and distinguished father.

The taxpayers of New York will have to contribute about \$45,000,000 this year for the support and maintenance of the city's public school system. That is an enormous sum, but it would be a good investment if the money were used to the best purpose and with proper economy. The taxpayers, however, have every reason to doubt that such is the case. Thousands of children are limited to half-time because there are not enough school buildings and in some of the densely populated districts the schools are crowded to such a degree that the sanitary conditions are almost unbearable. Enormous sums are spent every year for the teaching of special branches which, in the opinion of many taxpayers, are worse than useless. But, the taxpayers are too busy earning a living to give much time or attention to school matters. Thus everything is left to the board of education as heretofore and the board continues its policy, regardless of the grumbling of the malcontents.

The bones of the American patriots who died on the British prison ships in New York harbor during the Revolution are being removed from the old vault in Fort Greene park, Brooklyn, where they have lain for nearly a century, and put into the new vault under the steps leading to the prison ship martyrs' monument on the hill in the park. This monument, a tall shaft of simple but graceful beauty, is from a design by the late Stanford White. It is to cost 200,000 and will be dedicated this fall. The governors of the thirteen original states have been invited to be present at the dedication.

J. W. Gossard, a prosperous manufacturer of Chicago, who is in New York on business, put on his clothes, quit making money, and set out to find a deserving people to share his surplus. With silver and greenbacks in his pockets, he started from the Hoffman house to practice his religion, as he explained. Mr. Gossard walked to Fifty-fifth street and Broadway, where he inquired if there were any poor districts in the neighborhood, and was told that there were ten toment houses in Forty-fifth street further west. He had not gone far when he saw an old man, dressed in shabby clothes, coming toward him. He stopped the man.

"My friend, what are you doing?" the Chicago manufacturer asked.

"I'm a blacksmith by trade, said the old fellow, "but I'm out of work now. It's very hard to get something to do. The world hasn't much use for old people."

Gossard took half a dollar from his pocket and gave it to the old blacksmith, saying:

"Here's 50 cents for you. When you get work again and have it to spare, return it to me. Here is my card."

"By the way," he asked, "are you a union man?"

"Well, I ought to be," said the old blacksmith. "I fought in the Union army."

A blind man playing an accordion was questioned about his condition and residence in the quarter.

Mr. Gossard then struck up an acquaintance with a passing clergyman and proposed that they visit some of the tenements in the vicinity, and the two went through a number of buildings. Mr. Gossard leaving alms in every place where he had been, did not appear to be the cause of poverty.

Mr. Gossard explained that he had a sufficient knowledge of medicine to enable him to determine whether men be accosted were drinkers or victims of the drug habit.

"You can't cure a drug fiend in a drug store," said Mr. Gossard, "nor a whisky fiend in a saloon; they must be kept from those places."

"I have an idea," he went on, "that whatever a man makes in his business, a part of it should go to aid those less fortunate. This is practical Christianity."

"I don't want to dictate to others, but for myself I prefer to give to the poor all the surplus of my business. I never and above my necessary expenses and what I put aside for working capital."

"Now, don't think I am making any sacrifices. I enjoy this. It gives flavor to life. I live well and rejoice in what money can buy. I also take pleasure in what my money can bring to the poor."

A rolling soup kitchen similar to those Commissary General Sharpe has in England, has just been set up in New York and is to be sent to the Washington barracks. It has been purchased for experimental purposes. The kitchen is simply a huge kettle on wheels, usually drawn in the Russian or German armies by two horses. The idea is to start the heating of soup or stew while the troops are en route and to return camp with a supply of hot food by the time the troops are ready to eat.

Fort Wadsworth, Star Island, one of the fortifications guarding the Atlantic approach to New York city, is to be greatly strengthened. The present strength of the garrison will be increased to eight companies of coast artillery in the near future, and eventually to twelve companies, which will put Fort Wadsworth on a par with the great fortifications at Fort Monroe, Va., and the Presidio at San Francisco, the first of which is a ten-company and the last named a thirteen-company post.

Channing Pollock, a well-known playwright, marooned on a rock that was fast being engulfed by the rising tide, fast a close call for his life in Long Island sound off Shoreham. He divided the story yesterday to friends at the Hotel Astor and several other places. Pollock and Henry Van Bard, a poet, rowed from the former's bungalow to the rock to fish. When they turned to go home their boat was gone. The two men were standing up to their waists in water on the pinnacle of the rock when their shoes off when their signals were seen by a party on a small yacht. They were rescued badly frightened and in desperate danger.

Pending final action by the treasury department, Acting Appraiser Henry M. Clapp of New York city has issued an order temporarily postponing the new customs regulation requiring examiners of passengers' baggage on the steamship piers to wear bright-red caps while on duty. It was said that the examiners are just as determined in their opposition to the caps now as when Secretary Shaw attempted to put the rule into effect while he was secretary of the treasury. It was said yesterday that the examiners will use political influence in Washington to make the regulation a dead letter.

Police Commissioner Bingham of New York has repudiated the article written by him for the North American Review, in which he said that 50 per cent. of the criminals here were Jews. The commissioner said he had meant to convey the impression created by the article; that he had found the figures on which the article was based were wrong and that his sources of information were unreliable. Therefore, he said, in effect, that he was wrong all the way through. He had made a serious error and hoped to have an opportunity of meeting and helping the committee that is now trying to obtain and present the real facts.

Summoned to Juneau, Alaska, from his summer home at Penn Yan, N. Y., to attend Mrs. J. F. Arundell, wife of a wealthy retired merchant of Brooklyn, whose home is in the Hotel Margate, Dr. Louis L. Nichols is ready to leave the Alaska city with his patient, after bringing her through an illness. Dr. Nichols covered the distance of 5700 miles from Penn Yan to Juneau in ten days, arriving there on August 31. With her husband and a party of relatives, Mrs. Arundell was traveling along the coast of Alaska when she was taken ill. Her husband, after she was taken ashore at Juneau, sent a telegram to Dr. Nichols to come at once to Juneau. Although definite news of her illness has not reached Brooklyn, word has reached Dr. Nichols' wife that Mrs. Arundell is much improved and that the party is ready to return to Brooklyn.

The commission appointed about a year ago to investigate high buildings in New York city and particularly on Manhattan island, is ready to submit the printed record of its work. It is said the report points out that it is impossible to hold the height of buildings down to the present public fire protection service, because, it is urged, that would limit buildings to about 100 feet of height. The best course in this respect, it is suggested, is the elimination of low wooden buildings, to be supplanted by buildings of the iron cage variety. It might reasonably be expected that restrictions could be made in the interest of light and air—restrictions providing for the stepping of buildings back above a certain height so that a suitable angle of light would be admitted to the street below.

Coney Island has marked down the price of souvenirs and is closing its contracts for supplies. The press agents have departed. The "spies" are no longer inventing new phrases with which to lure visitors within the portals of this or that show. Peanuts, popcorn, and candy, "hot-dog" and crabs—the genuine from such daily growing smaller. The best shutters will go up and the world—the world of Coney Island—will be depopulated, more or less. At least 40,000 people get their living at the island during the summer. At least 30,000 leave at the close of the season, which means that Coney Island has a population of 10,000. The people who stay there have varied occupations. Men who were cashiers turn themselves into firemen and watchmen. A number do not work at all; they make money enough during the summer to support themselves through the winter, so why should they work? Then there is an average attendance of 10,000 persons on Sundays during the winter. To entertain this people a certain number of places keep open the year round, and they have their regular employees.

Society is leaving the seaside resorts and even the mountains, lodges and camps, in shoals, for New York, its suburban resorts and for the various country seats within motoring distance of the city. In fact, the fall season has now begun. Fifth avenue and other fashionable thoroughfares are crowded with the residents of the districts in New York have their normal aspect, and offer once more a spectacle of life and animation. The theaters are again playing to full houses, the restaurants along the avenue are crowded at the luncheon and dinner hours, Tuxedo is again the scene of gala while country along Long Island, where a Hudson known in the Chester county and around Morristown are opening in every direction and are festive with house parties. A few are lingering in the mountains for the deer shooting season, which begins this week, and some, too, are spending September at Lenox. But most of the fashionable set are either in town or at country places in the vicinity.

Over the body of Giovanni P. Morosini, the wealthy New York banker and philanthropist, who would not forgive an erring sister, was forgiven by Miss Giulia Morosini, the "chameleon girl," daughter of the banker, noted for her mastery of horses, her leadership in society, and for her statement that no woman can resist desire less than \$100,000 a year. The forgiven sister was Victoria Morosini before she married her father's coachman in 1884. Since that time Miss Giulia had been her father's constant companion. The aged banker never forgave the girl who disobeyed him, but now the sister has taken her into her home. Mrs. Schilling has lived in Rutland, Vt., for the past six years. First she was an inmate of St. Joseph's convent there, but later she went to board with a family named Wilson, on the outskirts of the city. She divided her time between visits to the convent and giving music lessons, by which she helped provide for herself, though she let it be known that her family sent her funds to live on. Before going to Rutland Mrs. Schilling divorced her husband, who entered the United States marine corps.

For one item of diet New York city feeds its population with 50,000 tons of potatoes a month.

By actual count, in one hour on a recent afternoon, 480 horses passed the Broadway front of the Herald building and 322 automobiles. The automobiles are rapidly gaining on the horses.

One of the most interesting summer camps about New York, or in fact in the world, is the camp colony at Mountainville, less than three hours' ride from the heart of the city. The camp itself is composed of nineteen of the old street cars that did service for years about the streets of New York. The officers of the society purchased the cars and, mounting them on great trucks, carted them up to Mountainville, where they constitute the street car colony. All

of the cars were refitted within, fifteen of them being transformed into two-room apartments of parlor and bedroom. Two of the others were made into dining rooms, another into a kitchen, and still another into a hospital.

Every year the Downtown Ethical society has sent hundreds of young women to its camp, to remain from one to three weeks. This year the officers of the society estimate that nearly 300 young women all told have enjoyed the healthful advantages and the pleasures of the camp.

Since the enthusiastic reception of the American fleet by the Australian people Emma Goldman, champion of anarchy, had decided to make a lecture tour in that country, for, as she says: "Since the American fleet has been so royally welcomed by the Australians, I feel confident that the publisher of Mother Earth will receive no less a reception. Don't you think so?" The trip will be taken at the invitation of the anarchistic party in Australia, represented by Comrade Fleming, who for many years has carried on a valiant fight against all superstitions, and especially against that of politics.

In New York city there are now 3400 actors at work, rehearsing or planning to please the theater attendants during the next eight months.

Mrs. Clarence H. Mackay, of New York, who a week ago offered two prizes of \$25 each to Roslyn public school writers for the two best compositions upon "The Need and Right of Woman Suffrage," has arranged to have Mrs. Harriet Stanton Blatch, president of the equality league for Self-Supporting Women, address the half hundred contestants at the school next Friday afternoon. The visit of Mrs. Blatch to Roslyn may be of greater moment than is realized now. Mrs. Mackay will not declare herself a suffragette, but her recent actions tend to place her in that class. It is said by one in a position to know that she is to have several influential friends at Friday's address, and that Woman suffrage tracts seen in different parts of the village are supposed to come from her.

New York city has twenty more school buildings for the opening of the new school year than there were last fall, and they will accommodate 26,000 children. Before the close of October there will be four more schools for 6550 pupils.

To care for the health of the people of New York city is going to cost \$1,000,000 more next year than it has cost this. All of the departments are asking for an increase in their budgets.

Contrary to the general idea, this has been a big summer for Luna park, Coney Island; notwithstanding a weekly expense of \$25,000 Luna has upheld its place in the heart of Coney Island and is now finishing the sixth lap with colors flying. While it is true that the average person has spent less money this season than he has in former seasons, Luna has played to bigger receipts and bigger profits than ever before.

A Broadway dealer in candy says that he has sold sweets here, in Chicago, Philadelphia, London and Paris, but that the New Yorkers consume more per capita than the people of any of the other cities.

Probably the most remarkable call ever sent in to a messenger service office was in Harlem. A bright young fellow answered a call from an apartment occupied by a rich but queer old woman. On arriving he found that his service was to consist of catching flies for a pet lizard (chameleon), which was seriously indisposed. A good tip caused the boy to accept the responsibility, and he returned to a neighboring lunch counter, where he thought the game would be plentiful. While engaged in trapping the flies (Bill, the pet lizard, would not have dead ones), the bartender remonstrated and a fight resulted. Both were taken to court, where the story of the messenger boy's queer expedition came to light.

No city in the world has so large a population of foreign blood as New York, where 85 persons out of each 100 are either foreign born or born of foreign parents.

The only woman in New York who is steward of a big hotel is Isabel Boyle of the Hoffman house, and so capable has proved herself during her five years of stewardship that she has become the right hand of the proprietor.

Nothing has revealed the almost fabulous riches in New York land more distinctly than did the sale of 374 Fifth avenue, by Mrs. Astor's daughter, Mrs. Haig, for \$450,000. The house is an old dwelling remodeled, and the price represented the market value of the plot, which is 37x100. It is a bit of the old Thompson farm, for which William B. Astor paid \$3000 an acre in 1842. The \$450,000 was equal to \$5,500,000 an acre—a rise from \$3000 to \$5,500,000 in sixty-six years, during all of which time the property was able to pay interest and taxes.

There is considerable speculation among the members of the maritime exchange as to whether the Atlantic battleship fleet will end its world cruise at New York or whether the navy department will decide that the final destination of the fleet should be Norfolk. Unless the navy department has good reason to the contrary, it is believed that sufficient pressure would be brought upon the department to have the cruise end at New York. It is expected that the fleet will reach American shores the latter part of February, 1909.

When the sheriff seized a portrait of Mrs. Harry K. Thaw, and owned by her, it developed for the first time that a milliner had obtained a judgment against her on September 2 for \$236. The portrait is a study in brown of Mrs. Thaw by Harrington Mann, and she is said to have posed for it at the request of Stanford White, who was killed by her husband. It was included in a remarkable mass of fraud which was resigned by Mr. White. It is believed the picture would bring more than the amount of the judgment if put up at a sheriff's sale. The original bill of the milliner was \$686, representing purchases on two days, including waists at \$125 and \$135 each, and a skirt at \$140. Payments aggregating \$450 were made on account and then were stopped.

The memory of Bishop Henry O. Potter of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of New York, who died at his summer home in Cooperstown, N. Y., July 21 last, is to be honored by an imposing funeral and public services in Grace church in New York on October 20. Bishop D. H. Greer of the New York diocese will officiate at the services, but his assistants have not yet been selected. Deacon churchmen from all parts of the country will attend the funeral and services. The body of Bishop Potter, which has reposed in a vault in Trinity church cemetery since it was brought from Cooperstown, will be entombed in the cathedral of St. John the Divine, which is being built on Morningside Heights. This will be an especial mark of honor.

WEALTH OF THE FARMERS.

What Several Years of "Good Times" Have Done for the Plains People.

The farmer is really richer than he thinks he is. His earnings this year will be enormous if present prices continue. A central Kansas farmer was complaining the other day that he had not as much cash on hand as he needed, and apologized therefore to the local banker. "Was your wheat short this year?" asked the banker.

"No; had 700 acres; it will average twenty-five bushels; get \$3 cents a bushel."

"The banker did some rapid figuring. 'Then you have a clean profit of about \$7000 on your wheat alone?'"

"Yes, about that, but—"

"Do you farmers expect the earth?" broke out the banker. "I have been analyzing some of the apologies that the farmers have been making, and have concluded that they are very hard to please."

The fact is that the western farmer has become so accustomed to finding some explanation for business operations that involve borrowing that he cannot break himself of the habit, though he is far better equipped to make loans for temporary needs than the merchant, to whom it is a matter of course. The farmer has an idea of out-of-debtness up to which he thinks he must measure, and hence he is a poor borrower in the sense that he does not look upon it purely as a business matter. But he is really enjoying remarkable prosperity and possesses a very comfortable bank balance. —Abilene, (Kan.) Cor. in New York Evening Post.

BEES MASTER OF THE ROAD.

Farmer's Mishap That Stopped Travel on French Highway.

A curious incident is reported from St. Prioux, near Chabery, where two colonies of bees in a state of insurrection have routed everybody from the neighborhood and are still masters of the road.

The cure of a neighboring place, accompanied by a farmer, came to take possession of two beehives, which the farmer loaded on a cart drawn by two oxen. Half way home one of the hives fell off the cart and was broken up. The bees on being liberated attacked the farmer with fury, and stung him so violently that the poor man fainted and fell on the road. The cure came to his rescue, but in his hurry upset the other hive, from which the bees also escaped and attacked him in turn.

Workmen from the fields round about heard the cries and rescued both men, who had to be carried to a house and attended by a doctor. Meanwhile the bees attacked the oxen and stung them so severely that the two beasts started on a mad race down the road and were finally stopped by a woman, who in turn was surrounded not only by the bees of the first two hives, but apparently by all the bees in the neighborhood, and had herself to be rescued by the villagers.

So savage have the bees become that the highway is said to be in their possession and the inhabitants have to be well protected to venture out in the fields. —London Telegraph.

Too Exalted Tastes.

A well known family in Catholic circles, living in Spring Garden street and blessed with three very small daughters, spent last winter in Rome, where the small daughters were sent to school. The family, being quite hospitably inclined, entertained quite a number of the dignitaries of the Vatican.

Returning to Philadelphia, they received a hearty welcome, and among others some of their priest friends called to bid them welcome home. The mother, always proud of her three small daughters, sent for them to be brought downstairs to see the father. After awhile they came, the three little golden-haired girls; but they only stood in the doorway of the spacious room and refused to come any further.

The mother, very mortified at such behavior, said to the eldest: "Come here, dear; don't you remember good Father —, who used to come and see us from the cathedral?"

There they stood, the three little blond tots, and looking most disapprovingly at good Father —, the oldest spoke: "We like cardinals," is what she said. —Philadelphia Ledger.

Lost in Paris.

An amusing story is told of an Englishman in Paris. After some hours of sight-seeing, one day he lost his way and could not get back to his hotel. He asked first one and then another, but the foreigners apparently did not understand their own language. At last, in sheer disgust, he tore a leaf out of his pocketbook, wrote upon it the name of his hotel, and silently presented it to the next passerby. The man looked at him compassionately, beckoned him to follow, and without a word they proceeded on one street and down another. Finally the wanderer saw the door of his hotel, and forgetting in his relief and gratitude all the difficulties of the language, he turned to his companion and said, "Thank you very much. I am greatly obliged to you." The other stared at him in amazement, and then blurted out, "You suffer, why didn't you speak before? I thought you were deaf and dumb." The good Samaritan was of his own nationality. —Tit-Bits.

Full Pay for Peary.

Civil Engineer R. E. Peary, U. S. N., whose search for the north pole has been promoted by the grant of leave of absence of six years, expiring in April, 1910, stands a chance of receiving the full pay of his relative rank of commander, \$4500 a year, from May 13 during the remainder of his leave period. It has been discovered that the new navy pay laws, which went into effect with the approval of the naval appropriation act on May 13, provide no special rate of pay for naval officers on leave. Under the rate of pay which Peary has been receiving while on leave his income from the government amounted to \$2400 a year. Under the new conditions he will receive \$1900 more a year, or the full pay of his grade, until he resumes his duties as civil engineer in the navy nearly two years hence.

First Parliamentary Premier.

Sir Robert Walpole was the first prime minister to make the office such as we now recognize it—a parliamentary one—and that occurred nearly 200 years ago. The year 1708 is itself a memorable one in the annals of English parliamentary life, for in that year Sir Robert Walpole, first of Britain's "Parliamentary" prime ministers, became a minister of the crown. For twenty-one years he remained without a break at the head of one administration, the longest on record. "It was not until his rise," writes Mr. Ewald, "that the prime minister came to be regarded as the recognized leader of his party, the responsible adviser of the crown, and the head of the cabinet." —London Chronicle.

How to Know a Mad Dog.

Hydrophobia is in reality so rare and so terrifying that its symptoms and treatment are little understood. As a matter of fact, the commonly accepted expression of madness in a dog is often mistaken. The mad dog does not run, and hence it is said, On the contrary, mad dogs often rush to the water and drink eagerly, if they are able to swallow. The mad dog does not froth at the mouth. It does not run amuck,

snapping at everything in its path. What, then, are the indications of the mad dog? To those familiar with a given dog the surest symptom and the one which should excite closest attention is a distinct and unaccountable change in the dog's disposition—a staid dog becoming excitable and a frisky one dull. That is suspicious, and if, in addition, the dog has trouble in swallowing—as though it seemed to have a bone in its throat—beware! That dog should be instantly tied up, because if the rabies takes but a few days for ferocious instincts to develop. The unmistakable evidence, however, of a dog with rabies is the sticky, whitish saliva which covers the teeth and shows on the drawn lips. The eyes glare and are red; the dog has paroxysms of running fury, during which it barks hoarsely, which alternate with periods of temporary exhaustion.

MACHINE WARNS OF FROST.

Electric Device Which Has Saved Many Orchards in Cold Weather.

Scientific fruit raising in the larger orchards of the irrigated belt in the far northwest has been benefited by an invention, the credit of which is thought to belong to some unknown Chinaman, says the Boston Transcript. This is the electric frost foreteller. It is a little thermometer, set to declare itself on the safe side of the frost line, and when the releasing limit is reached it rings as well in the orchardist's bedroom and keeps it up until he gets up and turns the switch.

The next step is a hasty visit to the orchard, where are located at intervals covered pots filled with cude petroleum. To each of these he touches a match or torch; a dense smudge envelops the trees and the danger is over; the lids are not back and the fires go out. An inspector of these orchards says the smudge pots will keep the orchards eight degrees warmer than those not supplied with them, and they have frequently been brought safely through cold nights that have ruined the products of adjoining ranches.

The simplicity of such a device, if it is, as it is claimed for it, makes it easily available for orchardists all over the country, whether in Florida or Massachusetts, and it could be applied to market gardens or private gardens as well.

AUSTRALIAN FISHERMEN.

Their Dexterity in Use of Hard Wood Spear—Landing a Catch.

The aborigines of the Australian coastal regions, like most of the native South sea islanders, are extremely clever fishermen. In the case of the Australian native tackle is often confined to a slender hard wood spear, grotesquely carved.

Armed with such a weapon the "black fellow" will take a perch upon some convenient rock and gaze steadily into the wonderfully transparent blue water. Intuition and long observation seem to supply the fishermen with knowledge as to the habits and haunts of different fish at stated times, and it is no uncommon feat for this type of fisherman to rise suddenly to his feet and send his rude spear hurtling through thirty feet of space before it enters the water to pierce clean through the body of a big snapper, a firm mullet or a jew fish, almost as long as the fisherman is tall.

Then the native leaps into the water and wades or swims ashore, dragging his prize after him by the


Belgium taking in more kinds.

The Wiles of Women.

There are only two possible things that a woman can do if a man proposes to her, but there are more than 2,000,000 she can do if he doesn't.—Golden Penny.

COMMON SENSE

Leads most intelligent people to use only medicines of known composition. Therefore it is that Dr. Pierce's medicines, the makers of which print every ingredient entering into them upon the bottle wrappers and attest its correctness under oath, are daily growing in favor. The composition of Dr. Pierce's medicines is open to everybody. Dr. Pierce being desirous of having the search light of investigation turned fully upon his formulae, being confident that the better the composition of these medicines is known the more will their great curative merits be recognized. Being wholly made of the active medicinal principles extracted from native forest roots, by exact processes original with Dr. Pierce, and without the use of a drop of alcohol, triple-refined and chemically pure glycerine being used instead in extracting and preserving the curative virtues residing in the roots employed, these medicines are entirely free from the objection of doing harm by creating an appetite for either alcoholic beverages or habit-forming drugs. Examine the formula on their bottle wrappers—the same as sworn to by Dr. Pierce, and you will find that his "Golden Medical Discovery," the great blood-purifier, stomach tonic and bowel regulator—the medicine which, while not recommended to cure consumption in its advanced stages (no medicine will do that) yet does cure all those catarrhal conditions of head and throat, weak stomach, torpid liver and bronchial troubles, weak lungs and hang-on-coughs, which, if neglected or badly treated lead up to and finally terminate in consumption. Take the "Golden Medical Discovery" in time and it is not likely to disappoint you if only you give it a thorough and fair trial. Don't expect miracles. It won't do supernatural things. You must exercise your patience and persevere in its use for a reasonable length of time to get its full benefits. The ingredients of which Dr. Pierce's medicines are composed have the unqualified endorsement of scores of medical leaders—better than any amount of lay, or non-professional, testimonials. They are not given away to be experimented with but are sold by all dealers in medicines at reasonable prices.



How about Foraker? says Mr. B. How about Haskell? says Mr. T. And folks all say that Johnny D. Is the only one can tell, by Gee!

Seems as if nothing happened now-a-days that doesn't send dust into Mr. Rockefeller's eyes! Well that's not our business thank Goodness! We've plenty to think about in serving the public with the best line of coal that anybody could desire. And it's honest business—good values at fair price and no grafting mixed in. We want your opinion about our Raymond City Coal.

EBNER

Ice and Cold Storage Co.

TELEPHONE NO. 4.



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WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1908.

WHEN the taxpayers of Jackson county step up to pay their fall taxes they are at once convinced that the affairs of the county are not administered economically. This is a fact that even the men responsible must admit. Let any man look over the commissioners' allowances from month to month and he will reach his own conclusion. Some of the county officers responsible for high taxes are candidates for reelection. Certainly the people do not want such high taxes to continue. The way to bring the taxes down is to make a complete change by electing the republican ticket this fall. They are pledged to reduce the tax levy and they will do it.

RUNNING through the files of the REPUBLICAN we find that on October 14, 1896, wheat on the Indianapolis market brought 69 cents a bushel. On the same date this week the same grade of wheat on the same market brought \$1.01½. We find that on October 14, 1896, corn brought on the Indianapolis market 24½ cents. Today on the same market the same grade of corn brings 77½ cts. Then the best beef cattle brought on the Indianapolis market \$4.75. Today on the same market the same grade of cattle bring \$6.75. On the same date the highest price offered for best hogs on the Indianapolis market was \$3.50. Now the same grade of hogs on the same market brings \$6.50. Twelve years ago the industries of the country were paralyzed by the application of democratic policies and the farmer, the laboring man, the manufacturer and the business man suffered the consequences. The lesson the people learned then will last them a lifetime. They will not take chances on democratic policies this year. Thoughtful men are not likely to forget their own personal welfare when they vote.

SOME one has been handing some bills around headed, "Who is the safe man?" The question is easy of answer. Taft is the safe man. An old soldier said to the REPUBLICAN recently that he regarded Wm. H. Taft the best equipped man for the presidency nominated by either party since Abraham Lincoln was nominated. The people generally agree with this old soldier. Bryan was wrong on the money question and no democrat will argue for a moment to the contrary. He is wrong on the tariff question. As a member of congress he helped to frame the Wilson-Gorman tariff bill that proved such a miserable failure that no democrat can be found to commend it. He was wrong on his "paramount" issue of imperialism and dropped it as soon as the people voted in 1900. He is wrong on his idea of government ownership of railroads which he proclaimed on his return from abroad and because of that it is no wonder that railroad men everywhere look upon him as an unsafe man for the presidency. In fact Bryan has the habit of getting on the wrong side of great and important questions, therefore it is not at all strange that the people look upon him as unsafe.


C. D. Billings, Dr. L. M. Mains, John M. Lewis, Geo. Peter, G. H. Anderson, L. L. Bartlett, Dr. L. M. Mains, sr., Alf Reynolds, Todd Eldridge, Gus Stewart, Ed Hoover, John Hoffmeier, James Croucher, John Shumback and many others went to the Watson meeting at Columbus Tuesday evening.

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MR. TAFT IN INDIANA

The Nominee Billed for Forty-Four Speeches in State.

Indianapolis, October 14.—Chairman Hayes of the Republican speakers' bureau last night gave out the itinerary for Taft's tour of Indiana next week. The special train will start from Cincinnati the morning of Oct. 22 over the Baltimore & Ohio road. The first stop will be made at Lawrenceburg. Taft will speak at Lawrenceburg, Aurora, Osgood, Brownstown, North Vernon, Seymour, Mitchell, Bedford, Indian Springs, Elora, Linton, Terre Haute, Sullivan, Vincennes, Princeton and Evansville on the first day. A big night meeting will be held at Evansville. The trip next day begins at Brazil. From there the special train will be run to Greencastle, Crawfordsville, Lafayette, Frankfort, Kokomo, Greentown, Marion, Muncie, Anderson, Knightstown, Rushville, Shelbyville and Indianapolis. On the following day Taft will visit Greenfield, Richmond, Portland, Winchester, Decatur, Fort Wayne, Columbia City, Warsaw, Goshen, Elkhart, South Bend, Laporte, Michigan City and Hammond, finishing at the last point late in the afternoon and going from there to Chicago for a night meeting. The itinerary calls for sixteen speeches the first day, fourteen the second and fourteen the third, a total of forty-four.

The first proof of the ballots for this year's election have come from the press of the state printer. There are state and national tickets, the Independence League having the last position on the ballot. The state board of election commissioners estimates that there are 779,384 voters in Indiana this year as against 737,114 in 1906. The estimates are based on reports furnished by the county election boards. The state will print and distribute next week 1,160,000 ballots. Although several counties are using machines, the total number of precincts has increased to 3,250. W. W. Spencer, legal adviser of the Democratic organization, has estimated that Bryan will have to gain ten votes to the precinct over his total of 1900 in order to carry Indiana. Taking 1904 as a comparison, it would be necessary for Bryan to gain twenty-eight to the precinct, but neither side will make comparisons on that year, as the result was abnormal.

Taft by 45,000 and Watson by at least 25,000 was the way the members of the Republican state and executive committees sized up the situation yesterday afternoon at a closed conference held at the headquarters at the Claypool hotel. As far as the national ticket is concerned it was the consensus of opinion that Taft will romp in ahead of Bryan. The meeting did not disclose any new conditions. It was noticeable, however, that those who have charge of the campaign were more optimistic after the meeting than they have been for the last month. Chairman Goodrich, Acting Chairman Sims, Vice Chairman Dinwiddie and others declared that the reports indicate that the conditions are improving and that while the state ticket will run behind Taft and will lose thousands of votes in the large centers, it will win.

The enforced supervision by state officials of all the books and accounts of county and township officers and the establishing of a uniform system of accounting are among the reforms which the Indianapolis Merchants' association will advocate for relief from future graft in county and township offices. This was made known at a meeting of the committee appointed by the association several months ago to investigate methods whereby the county offices can be rid of future graft investigations.

Mayor Bookwalter has issued a proclamation designating a half holiday for Oct. 27, when the Harrison monument in University park will be unveiled.

The international copyright conference is in session at Berlin.

Dan Patch attempted to beat his record of 1:55 at Lexington, Ky., but failed, making the distance in 1:56½.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Union Pacific Railroad company, the fifteen directors were re-elected.

There were issued during the past fiscal year 41,952 patents, trademarks, labels and prints, as against 44,121 in the previous year.

A Southern railroad freight engine exploded at Mayo, Va., killing the engineer and injuring the firemen and several of the crew.

The Pacific fleet towing torpedo boat destroyers, commanded by Rear Admiral Swinburne, has arrived at Honolulu on its return from Samoa.

The postoffice vault at Richmond, Ky., was blown open and a number of registered packages and about \$150 in money was stolen. The burglars escaped.

The Cleveland memorial committee organized at a meeting in the city hall, New York, and fixed on March 18 next as the date for a public meeting in honor of the dead ex-president.

W. S. Bennett, member of congress from one of the districts in New York city, has been selected as chairman of the Republican speakers' bureau in place of Mr. DuPont, who recently resigned.

Lieutenant Colonel W. F. Tucker, paymaster of the Department of the Lakes, has been served with warrants charging him with wife abandonment. Mrs. Tucker is the daughter of former Senator John A. Logan.

Great Values

In Outer Garments

Here is an unusual chance to get your new Suit or Coat, a chance to save money and get the garments you want. The new styles we are showing this season have delighted every customer. In design, material and workmanship, they have been pronounced the finest ever shown in the city. Everything about our garments has been carefully selected after many years experience. The strongest point being that they are well tailored so that they hold their shape and look well always. We guarantee to fit you perfectly. Alterations free.



The great rush in our Millinery Department is evidence of satisfaction to our customers. Never before have our workmen been so crowded with rush orders. An extra strong purchase has been made by buying a sample line at low prices. \$2.95, \$3.95 and \$4.95 will be the price for choice of samples.

Gold Mine

Department Store.

ATTENTION—On Thursday afternoon we will have at our place a special representative with Cloaks and Suits to show new modles and look after the wants of special measurement garments. Remember the date, Octocer 15th.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices for Grain and Livestock.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.

Wheat—Wagon, \$1.00; No. 2 red, \$1.01. Corn—No. 2, 77c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 49c. Hay—Clover, \$10.00 @ 11.00; timothy, \$12.00 @ 14.00; mixed, \$12.00 @ 13.00. Cattle—\$3.50 @ 6.75. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 6.40. Sheep—\$2.50 @ 3.75. Lambs—\$3.00 @ 5.75. Receipts—9,000 hogs; 1,800 cattle; 1,400 sheep. With an increased supply of horses for the opening auction and a larger attendance of buyers, a little more animation was noted in the trading and most of the supply was placed. Prices, however, were unchanged.

At Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.06. Corn—No. 2, 78½c. Oats—No. 2, 51½c. Cattle—\$2.50 @ 5.00. Hogs—\$4.00 @ 6.10. Sheep—\$1.50 @ 3.85. Lambs—\$4.00 @ 6.00.

At Chicago.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.02½. Corn—No. 2, 78½c. Oats—No. 3, 49c. Cattle—Steers, \$4.75 @ 7.75; stockers and

WHY

Break your backs lifting heavy stoves. Get you a set of Gem Ball Bearing Stove Castors at

W. A. Carter & Son,

Opposite Interurban Station.

feeders, \$3.00 @ 4.65. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 6.25. Sheep—\$4.25 @ 5.00. Lambs—\$4.25 @ 5.85.

Livestock at New York.

Cattle—\$3.75 @ 6.30. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 6.00. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 4.00. Lambs—\$4.50 @ 6.70.

At East Buffalo.

Cattle—\$4.50 @ 6.25. Hogs—\$3.50 @ 6.25. Sheep—\$2.00 @ 4.75. Lambs—\$3.00 @ 5.75.

"Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of

INSURANCE

Clark B. Davis

LOANS NOTARY

KNEADED EVERYWHERE

Because its good you need it.





WASHBURN-CROSBY'S

GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

THE VERY HIGHEST QUALITY

SUIT CASES



We have just received a large line of Suit Cases in 20, 22 and 24 inch sizes, all styles with or without straps, - \$2.00 to \$8.00

We specialize our "Fibre" Cases, the lightest, most durable Case ever made, - \$4.00 and \$5.00.

THE HUB

For Sale

- \$2000.00 this beautiful home, 8 rooms, 4 closets, hall, gas in every room, summer kitchen, cellar, well cistern, lot 50x120, fruit and sheds and henery.
 - \$1500.00 this residence, lot 57x157 good location, 4 rooms and summer kitchen, sheds, McCann well, good corner lot.
 - \$2750.00 for this elegant residence, lot 50x150, bath room, concrete walks, furnace, cellar, sewer, barn, 6 rooms.
 - \$1200.00 for this fine new home, fine shade, concrete walks, well, 5 rooms, front and rear porch.
- Also cheaper and higher priced city property.

GEO. SCHAEFER,
Real Estate and
General Insurance
First National Bank Bldg. Seymour.

Dr. B. S. Shinness.



A close scrutiny by a good dentist will show treacherous cavities and defects in your teeth that will result in their loss unless you have them attended to in time. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure" is as true in regard to your teeth as to your health or eyesight. Have your teeth examined and kept in good condition by a good dentist, and you will preserve them through life.

Dr. B. S. Shinness.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

Prescriptions
A Specialty

**GEORGE F. MEYER'S
DRUG STORE**

New Coal Yard

OPENED BY
Ed. M. McElwain
At Hodapp Hominy Mill.
BEST GRADES
Of COAL Always on Hand.
Weighing done by Mr. Hodapp.
Leave orders at office or at Gates' store. TELEPHONE NO. 94.

PERSONAL.

Dr. A. May of Crothersville was in this city today.

Mort Crabb made a business trip west this morning.

Thomas M. Honan went to Brownstown this morning.

Edward P. Elsner went to Brownstown this morning.

Clyde McGowan went to North Vernon this morning.

Meede Pierson of Indianapolis was in this city over night.

Robert Dunlap of Clearspring was in this city Tuesday night.

Paul Robertson was a passenger to Brownstown this morning.

Attorney Frank Brady of Crothersville was here this morning.

Mr. Prow, of the Airdome, was in this city again this afternoon.

L. M. Frazer of Indianapolis was in this city Tuesday evening.

Frank Hackendorf was here from Brownstown Tuesday evening.

Mrs. James R. Lucky came down from Reddington this morning.

James W. Cunningham came up from Brownstown this morning.

G. H. Anderson, the grain dealer, was at Louisville today on business.

Miss Nellie Jonas and Miss Julia Kessick spent today at Brownstown.

Samuel Harding and wife were passengers to Indianapolis this morning.

Bert Cox, of Indianapolis, was in this city this afternoon on business.

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Blish were passengers to Indianapolis this morning.

Mrs. H. M. Hall of Indianapolis avenue was at Brownstown Monday.

Rev. Sam Small was a northbound passenger this morning on the early train.

County Coroner Jesse Dowden, of near Brownstown was in this city this morning.

W. L. Johnson of the Hub clothing store made a business trip to Cincinnati today.

Mrs. Rufus McNeely of Pueblo, Colorado is here visiting relatives and friends.

Mrs. Oscar Mays and little daughter were passengers to New Albany this morning.

Judge Willard New came over from North Vernon this afternoon on the two o'clock train.

Dr. Osterman returned home this morning on No. 4. from a professional trip to Medora.

James Horning returned returned home this morning from a business trip west of here.

Mrs. Allen Swope and daughter, Miss Edna, were passengers to Louisville this morning.

Miss Louise Murphy, pianist at Dreamland, was a passenger to North Vernon this morning.

Misses Alberta and Elizabeth Gosman, of Brownstown drove up Tuesday and spent several hours.

Mrs. Allen left on No. 1 at noon today for her home at Sullivan after a pleasant visit here with her sister, Mrs. H. H. Allen.

Judge W. C. Utz, of New Albany, went to Brownstown this morning to look after a case or two in which he had been appointed as special judge.

Lafe Heiman made a business trip to Medora this morning.

Mrs. Virgil Abel, of Vallonia, was here today visiting friends.

Horace Brown was in the city today on a short visit with home folks.

Harry Small and wife, of Versailles, are here visiting F. H. Heideman and family.

Dr. and Mrs. M. F. Gerrish were passengers to Jeffersonville this morning over the Pennsylvania line.

Mrs. Charles Durigan of Indianapolis is here from Indianapolis having come to attend the funeral of her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Long.

Thomas M. Honan Alex Davison and others accompanied Rev. Sam Small to Crothersville Tuesday evening where the latter was booked to make a speech.

Mrs. Mary Bridges and sister Mrs. Kenney were passengers to Columbus early this morning over the interurban line and are spending the day there with friends.

Mrs. E. G. Thompson and daughter Miss Margaret Thompson, left yesterday afternoon for the east and on October 20 they will sail for Europe where they will remain several months.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Parker and little child came down from Indianapolis this morning on a short visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brethauer of W. Laurel street. Mr. Parker has laid off till Saturday evening.

Advertised Letters.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office.

LADIES.
Miss Lulu Humfeld.
Miss Minnie McGatha.
Miss Rose Meyer.
Mrs. Minnie Powell.
Allie Waggoner.

GENTS.
Mr. Isaac Ebbert.
Mr. Charlie Howard.
Mr. Oscar Ramsey.
Mr. Cash Sinks.
Ray Vaughn.

WM. P. MASTERS, P. M.
Seymour, Oct. 12, 1908.

Cubs Nearing the Goal.

Detroit, Mich., Oct. 14.—Chicago crept one game closer to the world's baseball championship yesterday by defeating Detroit, 3 to 0. Chicago has now won three games of the series as compared with the one annexed by Detroit at Chicago Monday. "Eddie" Summers, Detroit, and "Miner" Brown, the premier pitcher of the Chicago team, opposed each other and the latter had all the better of the argument, although Summers pitched excellent ball in all but one inning. Paid admissions, 12,907.

Entertained Old Employees.

South Bend, Ind., Oct. 12.—J. M. Studebaker, Sr., last night entertained all employees who have been connected with the Studebaker Bros. Manufacturing company for twenty-five years or more. There are eighty-three of these quarter-century men, and all sat down to dinner in the state dining room of the Studebaker mansion. The oldest employe in point of service is Albert W. Peak, head of the Studebaker fire department, he having begun his connection with the company forty-three years ago.

SEYMOUR DRY GOODS Co.

104 South Chestnut Street.

The New and Beautiful In Women's Wear.

Hardly a day passes that you don't find newly arrived garments here. All are included in our Cloak Department. Ladies',

Misses' and Children's Tailored Suits and Coats \$12.00 to 25.00. Printzess and directoire styles.

Tailored Dress Skirts, wide assortment of styles plain 4 piece to 41 gored sheath effect, satin and button trimmed. Price \$2.75 to \$10.00.

Silk Petticoats, money back brand, all shades. Heather-bloom Petticoats, black, price \$1.75, \$1.90 and \$2.50.

Many new things for Ladies' wear, new Directoire Belts, Collars, Pins, Buckles, Ruching and Ribbon.



Claypool & Fry

Successors to L. F. Miller & Co.

Dreamland Tonight.

The Court of Honor Team Presents, "The Wages of Sin" "An Italian Tragedy." Latest Illustrated Song "Bye Bye Dearie," by Miss Anna Carter.

Born.

To Mr. and Mrs. James Linblum, a son, Oct. 11.

COAL

BEST GRADE

Pittsburg, Indiana
and Anthracite

Good Beech Wood
For Cooking and Heating

H. F. WHITE

'Phone No. 1.

SPECIALS

\$4,000.00 worth of 5 per cent. bonds. Cottage, center of town, 6 rooms, well, cist rn—\$950. 5 room cottage—\$1000.

E. C. BOLLINGER,

'Phone 186 and 5
Office in Hancock Building.

CONGDON & DURHAM,

Fire, Tornado, Liability,
Accident and Sick Benefit
INSURANCE
Real Estate, Rental Agency
Prompt Attention to All Business

REMOVING

P. COLABUONO,

Ladies' and Gents' Shoemaker. Boot and shoe repairing while you wait. Fine work given special attention. 129 S. Chestnut St., Sprenger Bldg.

TAKE YOUR BABY TO

Platter & Co.,

And get the Picture while you can. Delays are dangerous.

BATHS

Take Turkish Salt-glow
Baths for all kinds of
Lung Trouble.

AHLERT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS

SUDIE MILLS MATLOCK
Piano Teacher,
Res. Studio: 521 N. Chestnut St.
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

LEWIS & SWAILS
LAWYERS
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

INSURE YOUR PROPERTY
IN THE
Sun Insurance Office
OF LONDON
198 Years in Business
GEO. SCHAEFER, Agent. 1st Nat.
Bank Building.

EXPERT
PIANO TUNING
GUARANTEED
Arthur F. French
SEYMOUR, IND.
Drop a Postal and I Will Call.

ELMER E. DUNLAP,
ARCHITECT
824-828 State Life Bldg. INDIAN-
APOLIS. Branch Office: Columbus



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Hart Schaffner & Marx

OPENING the good clothes season for fall, with such a fine line of goods as we have ready for you, is like cutting a fine, big melon; everything in it is good, and there's enough for all of us.

HART SCHAFFNER & MARX

have made for us this season the best of clothes we ever offered our friends. There are a lot of new fabrics; and the new colors are as varied and as attractive as ever. Browns are again a notable feature; tans and greys are very prominent; they're woven in stripes and plaids and other attractive patterns, in an almost endless variety.

New models and new kinks in style; new ideas in patch pockets, buttoned flaps and that sort of thing; you'll find just what suits you. In dark goods also; blue serges and black thibets and the like, we'll show you the right things.

Drop in and look at some of them. Let us show you what a fine suit you can get for \$20; and prove to you how well it will pay you to have it. Every Hart Schaffner & Marx garment is all wool; and this store is the HOME OF

HART SCHAFFNER & MARX Clothes

Thomas Clothing Co.,

K. of P. Building.

The Wright contrivance for aerial navigation may be no better than that of Delagrange, but for the present it has the record.

Astronomer Brashear's statement that cyclone storms have been raging on the sun will cause some people to believe that one of the scorches slipped the trolley and brushed against our atmosphere.

The tension in regard to the Brazilian warships has not been relieved by the assurance that there is no thought of selling them to Japan, but that they will be employed in blowing the gizzard out of the Argentine Republic.

The London Times states that the two steamers ordered for the White Star line will be bigger but not speedier than the Cunarders Lusitania and Mauretania. Size in ships can be readily achieved with a deep purse, but speed is highly problematical as well as costly.

By remaining aloft in his aeroplane for 57 minutes Orville Wright at Fort Myer this morning made a new record. The people who believe that the aeroplane and not the balloon will come nearest to solving the problem of aerial navigation have reason for fresh confidence.

Brazil is reported to be contemplating a valorization scheme for the support of sugar prices. If she is wise she will wait until she has further experience with coffee, which if prediction is verified, will eventually cost her so much money that valorization ventures will no longer be tempting.

Russia's discovery of the appearance of cholera in St. Petersburg should cause no surprise even in the imperial city. The disease has been creeping through Russia for some time, but now that it is approaching the persons of nobles a more vigorous fight may be made against it.

The Japanese have shown good sense in postponing till 1917 their projected industrial exposition which was to have been held in 1912. Japan is very much short of cash at the present time. She does well in adopting John Randolph's motto of "Pay as you go—and when you can't pay don't go."

There will be no panic among consumers over the report that the Meat Trust has gobbled up the Fish Trust. The price of fish has been invariably high during recent years, and the Meat Trust could not boost it without causing itself injury by stunting demand. Perhaps the Meat Trust may contemplate lower prices for fish. Only perhaps.

According to the schedule just published, the University of Wisconsin football team will play only five games during the approaching season—three at Madison, one at Bloomington, Indiana, and one at Minneapolis. Milwaukee will continue to want her oft-mentioned "big game" until the regulations which confine playing to the university gridirons are relaxed.

A geographical commission appointed by Mexico seven years ago has reported the discovery of 767 towns which have not been heretofore officially known and which heretofore have not been within Federal control. Many of these towns have populations of considerable size—from 5000 to 15,000 residents. Mexico is evidently in position to heed the advice "Know thyself."

The Duchess de Chaulnes, and her mother, Mrs. Theodore Shonts of New York, are at Trouville. The health of the Duchess, which threatened to give way after the shock of her husband's sudden death, is now improving. She has been spared one shock which sometimes distresses American girls who marry members of the European nobility. Her titled connections have behaved very well to her.

A carload of black bass fry has just been liberated in Pewaukee lake, a sheet of water which once provided the finest bass fishing in the State of Wisconsin. If these fish are afforded proper protection through co-operation of residents along the banks of the lake with the state game and fish authorities, Pewaukee lake will in the course of time again become attractive to anglers who delight in capturing fish in sportsmanlike ways.

New York dealers report a large oyster crop, with the bivalves fatter and heavier than usual. They also herald the fact that inspectors will watch and see that no oysters that have been "fattened" in infected water get into the markets of the city. What about the consumer outside? Will the inspectors look after his safety also? The demand for oysters in Western markets would become stronger if consumers could receive assurance that more sanitary methods had been instituted in the oyster trade generally.

The Department of Agriculture's September report makes the promise of the corn harvest 2,595,597,000 bushels, which is larger than the actual corn harvest of last year, and larger than that of any previous year with three exceptions in the history of the country. It is to be remembered, furthermore, that Department estimates never intentionally exaggerate—that they are so made as to be somewhat under rather than anything over the possible crop. This is because it would never do for the Department of Agriculture to exert a "bear" influence on grain prices immediately prior to the marketing of the crop by the farmers.

The conference of dairy and food commissioners at Chicago during November, for the purpose of drafting a pure food law for submission to the various states,

has before it a very important task. If uniformity can be established, the struggle for the preparation and vending of pure foods will end in complete and early victory. Many of the difficulties which beset officials who are charged with the enforcement of pure food laws result from differences in the laws of the various states as to what constitutes purity and what shall be considered fraudulent.

The August fire loss in the United States and Canada, as compiled by the New York Journal of Commerce, amounted to \$23,123,000. This was three millions more than in the corresponding month of last year and fourteen millions more than in August, 1906. The total fire loss so far this year has been \$164,604,500, compared with \$155,966,550 in the first eight months of 1907. But for the advance in security values which has taken place this year, fire insurance companies would be in an unenviable plight, as a very large proportion of the current destruction by fire involves property covered by insurance policies.

The White Star line has launched a new steamer at Belfast whose engineering will represent a keenly practical use of the turbine. The new steamer is to have four-crank triple-balanced reciprocating engines to drive two screws, and a low-pressure turbine engine to still further utilize the steam in driving a third screw set between the other two, but some distance behind. The reciprocating engines are more efficient in backing and maneuvering a ship, while the turbine can be made very effective in the forward driving in conjunction with the other engines. The performance of this new ship will engage the interest of many mechanical engineers who while they laud the turbine engine for its achievements under certain conditions still hold that the reciprocating engine of the highest type is in many respects superior.

The New York World, praising the Vilas bequest to the University of Wisconsin, remarks that the University has at present a productive fund of \$590,000, and an income from all other sources of \$1,120,000. Comparing the intention that the Vilas bequest of something between \$2,000,000 and \$3,000,000 shall be turned in the hands of trustees until it becomes \$30,000,000, the World observes that the Girard College endowment is \$22,500,000; Harvard University has a productive fund of \$21,000,000 and Columbia of \$20,400,000. Leland Stanford, Jr., University is endowed to the extent of \$18,000,000 and the University of Chicago to nearly \$13,000,000. Of course it will take a long time for the Vilas endowment to grow to \$30,000,000, especially as the university is to receive a portion of the income before the maturity of the trust.

The name of the monitor Wyoming has been made Cheyenne, in order to enable the Navy Department to name one of the big battleships now under construction in the East after the state, in accordance with the system of nomenclature now in vogue. While a battleship for every state is perhaps a long way off, each state may be honored in the course of time because ships will become obsolete and be placed in reserve fleets while later ships bear the names of states which were regarded for their part in having tremendous up-to-date sea fighters named for them. There has already been two Maines because the first Maine was blown out of existence, but it is likely that the original ship would now be in the scrap yard had she escaped the perils of war service, as she was one of the most unsatisfactory battleships on the roster.

WHALE SCARES LOBSTERMEN.

Put Into Marblehead Harbor When Big Fellow Came Up Near Boat.

Leaving their lobster traps, which they were just taking in, and putting on all the power available in their motor boat, Horace Rhodes, Champ Adams and Horace Frost, lobstermen, came into Marblehead Bay very much frightened.

They had fled to escape from a whale which, they declare, was 60 feet long, and which spouted a stream 40 feet into the air, drenching them to the skin.

They were at Tinker's island, just out of Marblehead harbor, engaged in pulling in their traps, when they noticed that little fish were swimming around excitedly. The three paid no attention to this, when suddenly a large whale rose out of the water within ten feet of their motor boat, and gave them a shower bath.

They were badly frightened and were prepared to jump overboard, when the whale sank again. All the power in the boat was put on and record time made back to shore. All the other motor boats in the vicinity, seeing their great haste and wondering what the trouble was, put in at the same time.

Of late a great many whales have been seen around Marblehead, where they feed on little fish, and it is believed they are increasing in numbers hereabouts.—Boston Herald.

Herself as Hebe.

Robert Barr, the English novelist, was entertained at dinner by a North Woodward avenue family a few nights ago. The men adjourned to the smoking room and the hostess lingered to give orders to the maid.

"Oh," said the young girl, "I was so proud to have been able to wait on Mr. Barr. He is the first famous man I have ever attended."

And then in a burst of maidenly enthusiasm, she exclaimed: "Perhaps some day I may be called to wait on Shakespeare."—Detroit Free Press.

An Anti-Climax.

Sir Henry Irving was frequently a victim to the interjections of gallery gods. When playing "Macbeth" one night, he had reached that dramatic moment in the banquet scene when in dreadful fear he bids the ghost of Banquo to vanish:

Hence, horrible shadow,
Unreal mockery, hence!

he exclaimed, and, shuddering convulsively, dropped to his knees, covering his face with his robe. As the ghost vanished, a shrill voice in the gallery broke the momentary silence. "It's all right now, Henry; he's gone!"—Bellman.

The Worm.

Teacher (to class)—Did you know, children, that the beautiful silk dresses worn by ladies come from little worms? Bessie (excitedly)—Yes, ma. That's our papas.—Harper's Weekly.

THE NEW LIBRARY.

Not new, but very old, it seems tonight, A ruin to this young metropolis!
And the pale moonbeams all its columns kiss
With the same lips that, after years of night,
Pressed the Greek fanes, majestically white,
Or the old Roman arches. Strange that this
Fresh dream of beauty should be reared,
And miss
The youth around it, youth superbly bright.
It is as if the face of some young girl
One moment took the semblance of old age
A prophecy of what she yet must be:
Or that the Spring should snatch one
Withered page
From Autumn's hand, showing how youth
Dare whirl
Into the future's undiscovered sea!
—Charles Hanson Towne in Broadway Magazine.

WHEN MILES WAS TWENTY-FIVE.

I.

Miles was quite correct in his behavior when he met Mr. Greenforth, the manager of his bank, in the Alphonso House hall.

"Really, sir, this is a surprise!" he said, in a quiet, well-bred tone. "I hope Mrs. Greenforth and Miss Greenforth are well, sir?"

The bank manager when on holiday intent was apt to be slack about his clothes. He was so now. He wore a dark green flannel shirt with a flannel collar, a planter's wide-brimmed white hat, a soiled suit of gray Scotch tweed, and white canvas shoes.

"By the way, Mortimer," he said affably, "if you should see my daughter on the pier—remember—tell her I'm—er—fishing!"

Merely depositing his bag, Miles sped down the stairs, obtained a bicycle, and was soon riding fast through Saint Leonards to the hoary old castle, which time and the tides have so long left to respectable decay.

He found her on the grassy slope near the moat; stole softly toward her, and sat down by her side; and after a little cry of "Oh, Miles, you terrified me!" Miss Joyce Greenforth put her hand confidently in his.

"What is it, Miles?" she asked him at length. "I'm sure something has happened."

"No," he said, "not yet. But tomorrow I shall be 25."

That was no news to her. She opened her book and showed him a letter in honor of the event.

"I've written nine pages so far," she said; "but it is so much nicer to tell you how I wish you the very best that life can give you."

"I've got it," he said, pressing her fingers.

But she demurred.

"No, you haven't, Miles. Papa is worse than ever. Since Albert Tarrance took his son into the firm—"

But he laughed like a heedless boy, and got up.

"We must be going," he said. "I'll tell you this, Joyce dear; don't despair of anything until after tomorrow—and not then, if I can help it. We'll ride back together, you shall go in first, and you must be faintly thunderstruck when papa tells you that one of his slaves has dared to—But there! I'm wounding my darling. I really do hope for something good tomorrow, perhaps promotion, and I'll be on my best behavior tonight, even with Dodwell."

Dinner at the Alphonso was always an elegant function, but Miles was rather in the cold. He had a tiny table to himself between a door and the hearth. Not for him the pleasure of whispered discourse with Joyce, who was beautiful in pale blue. That privilege was for Dodwell Tarrance, a heavy featured young man with elbows that prodded both his neighbors.

But for the memory of that hour at Pevensey, and those frail expectations of his, Miles might have had his appetite spoiled by Dodwell's attempts to make himself important to Joyce at table.

Dinner over, Miles was promptly hooked by Mrs. Greenforth.

"One cigarette, Mr. Mortimer," she said; "and then we will make up a set."

Miles submitted with good grace. Nevertheless, he yearned to do something to Dodwell when the latter marched off into the soft evening air with Joyce, at the express bidding of the bank manager. Joyce had cast one tired little look at him on the ottoman ere submitting, like himself, to circumstances.

He saw her no more that night.

A heat mist was on the sea when Miles appeared at breakfast in the morning. He was one of the first down, and ate but little.

There was no sign of the Greenforths, nor of Dodwell.

But he espied Joyce's willowy form with a prayer book in her hand; and he met her at the boarding house portico.

"Why didn't you tell me?" he asked, holding her hand recklessly.

"Because I didn't know," she said with tired eyes. "I woke and thought I would. I have been praying—for both of us!"

"Darling!" he whispered.

"And I wish you—know what, Miles dear," she added. "Oh!—here's papa!"

It was very much papa. Mr. Greenforth in a silver gray frock coat, a purple necktie, and all his merely physical pomp.

But before he could say anything in denunciation of the pair someone else appeared.

A large pale green motor car slid to the door, and Mr. Greenforth hurried down the steps and began to bow.

"Good morning, my lord!" he said, with marked deference, to the handsome white-mustached man in the seat of honor.

It was Lord Morwenstow, and Midway, his secretary, and the driver, all dusty. Midway recognized Miles, and smiled as he lifted his cap.

"Good morning," said Lord Morwenstow to Mr. Greenforth stepping out. "I'm afraid I don't remember you, sir, but—"

And then the great man approached Miles, and with an expression of more than friendliness gave him his hand. "Very glad to see you, my boy," he said. "These hot days the early hours are best. I'll talk to you while I'm breakfasting. They must give me a private room."

He took Miles' arm and they went in together; and the bank manager and Joyce followed, the former crestfallen and amazed.

A private room was available, and Lord Morwenstow told Miles to listen and not ask questions.

It was a story out of a novel. Lord Morwenstow's youngest brother

Marcus, dead eight years ago, had been a wild lad, and Miles was his son. The marriage had been secret. Miles' mother had retained her maiden name afterward. This she had done to the very day of her death. As Miles knew sufficiently well, she had not been proud of her husband, who, Miles had always supposed, had died when he was a child. Miles was at Oxford when she died, and after the funeral returned there. So far as he knew, he had no relations left, so completely had his mother detached herself after her unfortunate alliance with Marcus Morwenstow. Miles' affairs were all in the hands of a lawyer, and when he left Oxford it was by this lawyer's advice, and Lord Morwenstow's help, that he entered the London and Essex bank.

"Well, my boy," said Lord Morwenstow, after this preliminary retrospect, "you will forgive me now, I hope, for keeping in the background. It was your poor mother's desire. She wished you to make your own way in the world, and it isn't for me to say she was wrong. Besides, I wanted to see what kind of a lad you were. But there's no doubt now that my brother married your mother, and there's a certain amount of restitution to be done."

"From today you must take your proper name. These £30,000 belonging to you, and for what I call your uncle's good will."

With these words Lord Morwenstow rose.

"I have to run on to Brighton with Midway, but we'll be back to lunch-noon," he said. "Perhaps you will come with us?"

Still staggered by the revelations, these words brought Joyce to his mind. He hesitated; and Lord Morwenstow's hand fell upon his shoulder.

"I see," said his uncle, cheerily. "Better company, eh? Well, we'll discuss that also later. Yes (someone had knocked)? Is that you, Midway?"

It was Mr. Greenforth, not Midway. He entered with respectful dubiousness; begged Lord Morwenstow's pardon, and ventured to inquire if the—er—matter under consideration had anything to do with bank business, about which naturally he felt the deepest concern. He put the question almost humbly, rather confused by the expressions on both the faces.

Lord Morwenstow's smiling reply increased his confusion.

"Bless me, no, Mr. Greenaway," he replied. "It's nothing about the shop. Sorry I didn't remember you just now. Apropos, Miles, we may as well begin to publish the news. This is my nephew, Miles Morwenstow, Mr. Greenaway. Do you give him a good character as Miles Mortimer?"

The bank manager was altogether at sea.

"Excellent, my lord," he stammered. "But this is—er—most sudden intelligence."

"To me also, Mr. Greenforth," said Miles.

"Oh, Greenforth, is it?" exclaimed Lord Morwenstow. "Do forgive me, Mr. Greenforth. I'm atrocious at names. Well, the bank's losing a good clerk, but the rest of us profit. Charming girl, your daughter, Mr. Greenforth. But must really be going. See you both at lunch."

With a wave of the hand he left them, shutting the door behind him; and more his usual self, Mr. Greenforth looked to Miles.

"Ah!" he said. "Circumstances alter cases."—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

BIRDS KILLED BY HAIL.

Hundreds of Sparrows Victims of a Severe Ohio Storm.

"A singular feature of the storm of recently on the east side," said George Fix of the state house force, "was the killing of birds by the hailstones. The area over which the fall of hail was heavy was not large but the stones did pelt down in a way that threatened to break the slate in the roofs."

"The English sparrows, as every one knows, choose thick foliage trees as their roosting places, depending on the leaves to protect them from the rain. But the leaves, no matter how thick, were no protection from those heavy hailstones and the sparrows were killed by the hundreds in the vicinity of Miller avenue and Bryden road."

"In front of the Evangelical church there are a lot of thick covered maples, which have formed a choice roosting place for the sparrows this summer. There they caught it thick and heavy and the slaughter of the birds was fearful. Monday morning we counted 312 dead sparrows under those trees and no doubt many that were killed were swept into the sewer by the storm water that ran through the streets."

"Some suggested electricity as the cause, but there was no striking by lightning in the vicinity and the wires of telephone companies do not run through those trees. They must have been hit by the hailstones, knocked into the water and drowned."—Columbus Dispatch.

A Maine Whisky.

Sir Thomas Dewar told an amusing story at the opening of Dewar house recently concerning a liquid which he sampled in the Prohibition state of Maine, U. S. A. When he asked what it was made of, he was told that the blender took a gallon of wood alcohol, put a wineglassful of glycerine in it to mellow it, then ground down some plug tobacco, and strained it through a cheese cloth to give it a flavor, and united the whole with a gallon of water. It was called "Squirrel Whisky," because "those who drank it talked nutty and climbed trees."—London Globe.

A Dreadful Thought.

One day Mary, the charwoman, reported for service with a black eye.

"Why, Mary," said her sympathetic mistress, "what a bad eye you have!"

"Yes'm."

"Well, there's one consolation. It might have been worse."

"Yes'm."

"You might have had both of them hurt."

"Yes'm. Or worse'n that. I might not ha' been married at all."—Everybody's Magazine.

Obesity and Genius.

The term "fat man" has come to be one of reproach, and to imply all that is obstructive to the world's progress, but the world could ill spare the really fat men of genius and character.—Melbourne Argus.

Experience Enough.

"Your mistress tells me, Jane, that you wish to leave and become an attendant at a lunatic asylum, of all places. Why, what experience have you had?"

"Well, sir, I've been here three years."—Sacred Heart Review.

THE SPICE OF LIFE.

These Vacations.



Dr. Phil Graves—What you need is a vacation.

Prospective Patient—I've just come back from one. Another one would kill me.

Plantation Jingle.

Blacksnake fixin' fer ter run a race,
Alligator sunnin' on a log;
Hot sun shinin' in a nigger face—
Sleepy is de ol' possum-dog.

Springtime comin' ez sho ez you is bo'n,
O! 'trow lookin' black and blacker;
Fixin' fer de cotton—drappin' er de coin—
Kunneel, is you got a claw er 'backer?

—Atlanta Constitution.

The Punster.

A wise man once said to his son:
"Whenever you think of a pun,
Go out in the yard
And kick yourself hard,
And let me begin when you've done."

—Cornell Widow.

In Far-Off Egypt.

The Sphinx, when appealed to, just laughed
And said, "You're not lacking in craft!
You want me to tell
Who'll succeed Teddy? Well!"—
Then she mentioned a name. Was it Taft?

But there! there's no use of your tryin'
To pump the half-lady-half-lion.
I don't feel that I can
Reveal who'll be the champion.
So I'll leave you to guess. Was it Bryan?
—Lippincott's.

Disputation.

De locus' an' de katydid
Done had er argument.
De locus' clum a tree an' hid
An' sang all day—da's what he did—
An' loved dat he were sent
To tell de folks dat summer time
Were only risin' to its prime.
"No matter how much heat you get,"
Says he, "it will be hotter yet!"

De katydid tuned up an' said,
"Look out foh fros' some night!
It gwinter come"—da's what he said—
"Dat locus' ain' strong in de head
An' nebbes gits things right!"
An' still de weather goes its way,
Not morticin a word dey say,
Dey's jes' like folks dat whoop an' shout
An' don' know what dey's talkin' 'bout!"

—Washington Star.

The Kid New Yorker.

This is said to have really happened in a New York public school, and to have nearly cost the "innocent bystander," which happened in this case to be the boys' teacher, her license, her position, and goodness knows what all. One of the members of the board at that time, who spoke with a slight brogue, visited a schoolroom and gave out this problem:

"If a half a gill costs a half a mill, what will a pint cost?"

On the back seat a little freckle-faced boy with one front tooth missing scribbled away like mad, then folded his hands and sat up.

"Ah," said the board member, "there is a bright little boy who has finished the problem already. Bring me your paper, my little man, and let me see what you have said."

The boy came, and here is what he wrote:

"If a brick hit a mick, what would happen to the brick?"—New York Times.

No Airship for Him.

"No, suh," said Brother Diekey, "dey kin make all de ar'ships dey wants ter make, an' rise an' roll in 'um dess lak' dey wants ter, but yer's one sinner what gwine ter steer clear er 'em—sho's you bo'n! When my time come ter fly de Lawd'll furnish de wings, an' even then I'll be all de time 'fraid dat Satan'll strike a match an' set ter 'um fore I'm half-way ter heaven!"

—Atlanta Constitution.

Unnecessarily Scared.

A young man had been calling now and then on a young lady when one night, as he sat in the parlor waiting for her to come down, her mother entered the room instead and asked him in a very grave, stern way what his intentions were.

He turned very red and was about to stammer some incoherent reply when suddenly the young lady called down from the head of the stairs:

"Mamma, mamma, that is not the one."—Ladies' Home Journal.

A Romantic View.

The course of true love runs not smooth, A baseball game the case will state:
For when the bat has kissed the ball,
They both agree to separate.

Tight Wads.

An exchange tells of the three stingiest men on record. The first will not drink water unless it comes from a neighbor's well; the second forbids his family to write anything but a small hand, as it wastes ink to make large letters; the third stopped the clock at night to save wear and tear on the machinery. All of them quit reading on



the ground that it is a terrible strain on their spectacles.—Blossom (Texas) Bee.

Gallatin claims to have the stingiest man in Tennessee, if not in the world, and a premium is offered for his superior in closeness. He got married to a home girl to save expenses. They walked around the square for a bridal tour. He bought her a nickel's worth of stick candy for a wedding present, and then suggested that they save the candy for the children.—Danville Advocate.

Poor Cab Horse.

Cabman (with exaggerated politeness)—Would you mind walking the other way and not passing the horse?

Stout Lady (who has just paid the minimum fare)—Why?

Cabman—Because if 'e sees wot 'e's been carrying for a shilling 'e'll 'ave a fit.—Puck-Me-Up.

The Pekin Poor Relation.

"You are pushing me too hard," said Wu Ting Fang to a reporter in San Francisco who was interviewing him. "You are taking advantage of me. You are like the Pekin poor relation:

"One day he met the head of his family in the street.

"Come and dine with us tonight," the mandarin said graciously.

"Thank you," said the poor relation. "But wouldn't tomorrow night do just as well?"

"Yes, certainly. But where are you dining tonight?" asked the mandarin curiously.

"At your house. You see, your estimable wife was good enough to give me tonight's invitation."—Everybody's Magazine.

High Art in Billville.

"An' you say it took that artist two months to paint this little picture?"

"Shore did!"

"Well, all I've got to say is, he's too slow for this settlement. I could 'a painted two houses an' four barns in that time, an' not half tired."—Atlanta Constitution.

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GLOWWONNES.
Light's dimness on the damp, dense grass,
With a faint fragrance of regret,
Too volatile the heart to fret,
Though curling gay moods as they pass.
Dusk depths of huge-limbed trees that
sigh
In sleepy whispers overhead,
And on the path a black cloak spread;
While amidst their boughs weird owl-
wings fly.
Then, sudden, swift as flash of lance
Beneath the beaming of the sun,
Where knights of old high honor won,
The glowworms blink in happy chance!
Look! here and there, and there and here,
They draw their little lantern-slides
To find what forest secret hides
Within a dewdrop's unsaid tear!
And as they glimmer, far and low,
They mimic our wan lamps of hope,
Which flare, then wane; whilst on we
grope
Where Fate's mist-haunted thickets grow.
—William Struthers in *Ainslee's*.

THE POOR DEARS.
The world, says some one or other, is
divided into two classes—Dears and Poor
Dears. It is to the Poor Dears that the
people about whom this story is written
belonged.

It began when I went to tea with
Mrs. Vandyke Brown a fortnight before
her private subscription dance, which
she was getting up in reply to Mrs.
Hunter-Combe's Cinderella of a month
before. From 10 to 3 in my business
inequality I mismanage a bank; after
that I am free to discharge the social
duties expected of me by the directors.
This—and the fact that Mrs. Vandyke
Brown is noted in Belboro for the
variety of her cakes, not to mention,
too, that, in a way, and in spite of her
little faults, I have a sincere liking for
her—is why I found myself in the cor-
ner of her comfortable Chesterfield, mur-
muring sympathy between mouthfuls of
buttered toast.

"I am," said Mrs. Vandyke Brown—
and something like a tearful film ob-
scured, for the moment her astonish-
ingly fine blue eyes—"I am absolutely
on the rocks. So many people can't
come and so many won't—there's no
use blinking facts, Mr. Morson, is there?
—that I'm still half a dozen couples
short. And if you can't suggest any-
thing, * * *!" She broke off and faced
me, as if there was nothing more to be
said.

"I think," said I gaily, "I think I
shall be able to do what you ask!"
The next afternoon, after banking
hours, I paid another call. It was some
people called Langton that I went to
see. They lived about two miles from
Belboro, in what was almost a work-
man's cottage, they were poorer than
any old church mouse, and they were,
certainly, from Belboro's point of view,
a little rare. But one day, when busi-
ness had taken me to see them—as it
takes me to many strange places—I sud-
denly woke up to the fact that I had
stayed three hours. Quite soon I got
into the habit of calling and stopping
and talking—talking not about other
people's shortcomings, but about all the
pleasant things of which Belboro had
never heard. There never were—and
never will be, I think—any people quite
so delightful as the Poor Dears—which
was the name that they gave themselves
in fun, and which I adopted in earnest.

As I came up the little garden path
Langton greeted me with a cheery
shout and called to me to come straight
in. Inside the sitting room—the front
door opened straight into it—I found
the Poor Dears. Mrs. Langton was
stooping over a stencil plate, dabbing
the squat brushes on a liberty scarf that
had to be covered with pink roses. She
wore a pinafore that had once been
white, but was now covered with
blotches of every conceivable color. Her
hair was the color of primroses. It was
parted in the middle and fastened with
a fillet of yellow ribbon. She looked just
the sort of person I had always imag-
ined to be horrid—until I met her. Lang-
ton knelt in front of the reluctant
fire, trying to coax it to a blaze. He
held out his hands, and showed me coal-
black palms. I nodded.
"Well, what's the news?" he asked.
He dropped into the settle and pushed
me his pouch. "Anything fresh in the
great world at Belboro?"

I laughed.
"In point of fact there is," said I.
"There's going to be a dance!"

I looked at Mrs. Langton as I spoke.
"A dance?" she cried. "Oh, Robert!"
Langton, too, looked interested. Then,
turning to his wife, he said: "It's awful
to think how long it is since we danced,
my dear!"

"Awful!" Mrs. Langton agreed. "I
daren't think of it. It depresses me be-
yond words!"

As she really did look rather unhappy,
I burst out quickly.
"I've brought you invitations. I want
you to come as my guests."

Mrs. Langton dropped a blush in her
excitement.
"Thank you, thank you!" she cried.
"It's the very thing for Robert. And
as for me! I'm in ecstasies. It's such
ages since we've been anywhere or done
anything exciting—and, it's awfully
nice of you, Mr. Morson!"

"Not a bit of it," said I. "On the
contrary, it's pure selfishness. I'm sure
you dance beautifully, and no one in
Belboro can; and, if you please, how
many waltzes may I have?"

She faced me frankly.
"Since I don't know anyone in Bel-
boro—and as you say they can't dance
and as I won't pretend that I can't—I
I'll give you all the dances Robert
doesn't take. That is, unless you think
I shall shock the natives."

The Poor Dears dined with me at the
bank on the night of the dance. My
brother was there with his wife, and
though, for the dance began at 8, it was
more of a high tea than anything else,
things marched well, and we started for
the town hall as gay as grigs and on
excellent terms with ourselves. Mrs.
Langton, my brother and my brother's
wife drove. Langton and I walked. He
was very nervous, and smoked incess-
antly. He expected news at any minute.
"Let's call at the postoffice!" he said
as we passed that building, and there he
made arrangements for any telegram
that might come for him that night to
be delivered at the town hall instead of
at his cottage.

"You see," he exclaimed, as we came
out of the swing doors and turned into
the High street again, "you see, I've
heard from a man I know in the firm
that I'm in the last three, and that
they're making up their minds today.
And he's going to wire as soon as he
possibly can!"

"Oh, you're sure of it!" I encouraged.

him. It was so tremendously original—
so utterly unlike anybody else!

Langton laughed drily.
"That isn't always a recommendation,"
he said. "Let's hope that, this time, it
may be!"

Then, as I said nothing, but only
pressed his arm sympathetically, he
went on:

"You see, when I gave up my seat in
the house because—because I simply
had to write, I quarreled with my
father, of whom I'm quite tremendously
fond. He didn't in the least get there
or understand. He couldn't realize what
it meant to me. He said bitter things,
and I came away in a huff, and would
not take an allowance, and—hence the
cottage and meat once a week! Dor-
othy has been splendid about it, but she's
had a dreadfully dull time, and if I
manage to pull off this prize my father
will see things differently. All he's
afraid of is that I shall turn out a
wastrel. And if he sees that, so far
from that, I'm something like a success,
he'll kill the fatted calf and love doing
it. He's really rather a splendid old
person, you know, but he has middle-
Victorian Roman-fatherish ideas that die
hard!"

Quite three weeks back Mrs. Vandyke
Brown had given me the first dance. So,
when the music began, I went up to her.

"Let us sit out!" she said, and I,
burning to explain all about the Poor
Dears and who and what they were,
readily agreed.

But she cut my explanations short.
Her mind was made up. Nothing could
alter her belief.

"I'm not a bit angry!" she said—but
I knew that she was. "All the same,
Mr. Morson, they're not county, you
know!"

"Oh, but indeed!" I protestingly be-
gan.

Mrs. Vandyke Brown cut me short.
"A workman's cottage!" she contemp-
tuously brought out. And so I let it
pass—for the time.

All the same the Poor Dears were a
tremendous success. Good dancing is a
thing that brings its own reward. I
got only one waltz with Mrs. Langton
before supper, and as for Langton he
never had time even for a cigarette.

As Langton came out of the supper
room, with his wife on his arm, one of
the waiters asked his name, heard it,
and put a telegram into his hand. Lang-
ton tore it open, read it, gasped, and
handed it to his wife. Regardless of all
manners, I left my partner and rushed
across to them.

"Well?" I asked, breathlessly.
It was Mrs. Langton who, with the
light of victory in her eyes, smiled back
at me and said: "He's got it, Mr. Mor-
son! Isn't it too splendid for words!"

Then and there, in front of the gaping
crowd of people coming up from supper,
I shook them both by both hands.

"I'm as glad as if it were I," I cried.
"If anything, gladder!"

The music started, and the Poor Dears
began to dance together, to dance as if
there was no one else in the world but
their two selves. Their faces were raptur-
ous and their eyes glad. Up and
down they went in perfect time, and
tune; people forgot to dance, themselves,
in the wonder of watching them.

Then it was that Mrs. Vandyke Brown
put her hand on my arm and whispered
kindly: "Poor dears, they are enjoying
themselves. I am glad you behaved so
badly, Mr. Morson. I don't suppose
they've ever had so good a time before!"

And, for all the great world that once
was theirs, I don't suppose they ever
had.

There was one more incident of note.
When the dance was over, just before
midnight, and the Poor Dears were
struggling decorously through the crowd
of people on the steps of the town hall,
the mayor's footman, seeing Langton,
flashed upon him a sudden look of re-
cognition, and cried loudly into the road,
"Lord Robert Langton's carriage!"

Langton stared at the man in amaze-
ment. Then he smiled as if he were
pleased to have been recognized, and
said quietly: "Thank you, Harland, but
her ladyship and I are walking!"

With that the Poor Dears—they had
already said good night to us—passed
down the steps and out into the street.
—Austin Phillips in *Black and White*.

Ex-Senator Glad He Led a Lynching Mob

"I led the mob which lynched Nelse
Patton last night and I'm proud of it,"
said ex-United States Senator W. V.
Sullivan at Oxford, Miss.

"I directed every movement of the
mob, and did everything I could to see
that he was lynched."

"He cut a white woman's throat. He is
a negro. Of course I wanted him
lynched. I saw his body dangling from
a tree this morning and I'm glad of it."

"When I heard of the horrible crime,
I started to work immediately to get a
mob. I did all I could to raise one. I
was at the jail last night and I heard
Judge Roane advise against lynching. I
got up immediately after and urged the
mob to lynch Patton."

"I aroused the mob and directed them
to storm the jail. I had my revolver
but did not use it. I gave it to a deputy
sheriff and told him: 'Shoot Patton, and
shoot to kill.' He used the revolver and
shot. I suppose the bullets from my
gun were some of those that killed the
negro."

"I don't care what investigation is
made, or what are the consequences. I
am willing to stand them. I discovered
the wouldn't mind standing the conse-
quences any time for lynching a man
who cut a white woman's throat. I will
lead a mob in such a case any time."

Heard from His Note in a Bottle.

While on his way to Germany about
a year ago Edward Reese wrote his
name and address on a card, which he
placed in a bottle, and after carefully
sealing the bottle into the ocean
about midway between the two con-
tents. A day or two ago he received
a letter from Theodore Schultz, dated
at Brookings, S. D., in which Schultz
informed him that he was the finder of
the bottle. Schultz before coming to
America resided on the coast of Den-
mark, and one day while strolling along
the coast of that country discovered
and took possession of the bottle, which
had floated ashore from midocean.—
Platt Cur. Minneapolis Journal.

A Rangerous Custom.

There is a very prevalent practice all
over the country of serving customers
with pieces of meat or fish wrapped up
in portions of newspapers. It is a cheap
way of wrapping the food, and is used
both by the butcher and the fishmonger.
But if it is cheap it is also nasty. Nor
must the possible contact with cases of
infectious disease be forgotten. Any
meat or fish fit for human consumption,
even in the small quantities sold in the
poor districts, ought to be worth a piece
of clean paper.—*Lancet*.

DENVER AT MERCY OF GREEN BUGS

**ARMY OF WINGED PESTS INVADE
THE METROPOLIS OF COL-
ORADO.**

THRIVE IN SODA WATER STRAWS

**Evening Strolls About the City Become
a Nightmare in Conse-
quence.**

FOUR YEARS SINCE LAST VISIT.

Ten days ago an army, dense and as
foreign as the hordes of Xerxes that
marched on Greece, invaded Denver and
the city has been at its mercy ever
since, says the *Denver Republican*.
Where the green and winged warriors
came from is unknown. Whether they
are bound is likewise a mystery. But
that they are here, prowling into the
most sacred precincts of the city, hang-
ing about the street corners, in fact, ev-
erywhere there is a light, and always
flaunting their annoying characteristics,
is become a very unpleasant fact.

All this may sound strange to the
reader, but it is as true as Gospel writ.
The army of the invader is made up of
myriads of little green bugs, shimmer-
ing of texture and gauzy of wing, not
unpleasant to look at, but extremely an-
noying in their constant, never-ceasing
and all too effusive demonstrations of
affection for human beings and lights of
the incandescent and are variety.

Bad for the Digestion.

Evening strolls all over the city have
become more of a nightmare than the
former quiet delight of the peacefully
inert. Sitting by an open window en-
joying the cool beauty of summer even-
ing has been transformed into a hideous
experience of torture. And the lover of
Colorado ozone now wanders about dis-
trait, deprived of his life giving pastime,
Incautious inhalations of the balmy
summer atmosphere are deadly almost.
The sucking in of one of the strange
green creatures that now infest the air
would not be so bad, but a swarm num-
bering in the hundreds is not only
terrifying to the sucker but likewise bad
for the digestion.

The downtown soda fountains are the
real strongholds of the little green bugs.
There they disport themselves to the full
extent of enjoyment. Where a few short
days ago joy and contentment reigned,
without even the shadow of a usurper to
disturb the calm, now the green bug
holds sway, and misery is everywhere to
be seen about the effective soda fountain.
Not content with worrying the imbiber
of soft soda and ice cream to the point
of madness by flitting about, the little
green bugs seem to thrive in the soda
itself, floating about gayly on the surface
and readily, almost eagerly, through
straws to the mouths waiting for the cooling
beverage only.

One thing, the little green bugs have
no flavor, it is said. Those who have
willingly consumed them in numbers re-
port no sense of flavor or nourishment;
quite the contrary in some cases.

A Reminiscence.

It is four years since the first appear-
ance of the little green bug was chroni-
cled in this country. Newspapers of the
past noted the loudly against the inva-
sion, the disturbance of comfort in the
summer time. In St. Louis and Kansas
City especially, the pests in hordes
drove the populace crazy. The streets
were green with them in Kansas City.
Every electric light was immersed in a
cloud of the winged nuisances. Soda
fountains suffered there, too. Denver
experienced the ravages of the little
green bugs first two years ago. Again
last year the army was numerous. But
this year the number is one of all por-
tion to natural reproduction, and what
it will be next year the writer
shudders to imagine.

"What Every Woman Knows."

"What Every Woman Knows," J. M.
Barrie's new comedy, recently produced
by Charles Frohman at the Duke of
York's theater, is a play which every
woman will want to see, and which
every man will be not a little the better
for seeing, says a London dispatch to
the *New York Times*. It is a delightful
from beginning to end, a triumph from
start to finish, a splendid piece of dra-
matic construction, a comedy and a sat-
ire in one, and a work of genius to
boot.

To tell the plot of the play is to pre-
sent a skeleton merely, but in rough out-
line the story is that of a Scotsman
beginning as a railway porter, finds him-
self when the curtain falls a suc-
cessful politician, with cabinet honors
within reach. He believes it is himself
who has carved out his own career with-
out help from anybody, but, in reality,
without the assistance rendered by his
wife, such gifts as he possesses would
have proved relatively barren of results.
His wife is his real strength, his inspira-
tion. And such a wife as Barrie de-
picts! A tiny little Scotswoman, plain,
unpretending, even, as she says herself,
without charm, but the incarnation of
what is noblest, best and greatest in
woman. She is the complement to her
husband.

Mr. Barrie's play is in one sense a
satire on women clamorous for so-called
"rights." At the same time it is a beau-
tiful tribute to women's power. It goes
down into the depths of human nature,
and is intensely pathetic, but its pathos
is hidden under its comedy.

Mr. Barrie is never more serious than
when he is laughing, and it is character-
istic of him that "What Every Woman
Knows" ends with a joke:
"What every woman knows," says the
little Scots wife, "is that Eve was not
made from a rib taken from Adam, but
from his thumb!"

More Barriques than this challenge
to the masculine dogma that women have
no sense of humor?
In every respect the production is an
admirable and notable one. The casting
shows a master's hand. Miss Hilda
Trevelyan was Maggie, the Scots wife,
and invested the part with her peculiar
sweetness and individuality. Her deli-
cate and suggestive art was never better
displayed.

Tree Planted by Gen. Grant Dying.

The European linden tree planted by
Gen. U. S. Grant after he had served
two terms as President of the United
States is slowly dying in North park,
Pittsburg. Owing to the sentiment clus-
tered about the once beautiful linden the
arboriculturists have done everything
known to science to save the tree, but all
agree that their efforts have been in
vain and that it is only a matter of a
few months until the sap shall have
ceased to flow in the dead wood of the
trunk and what is left of the limbs and
branches. It is almost a skeleton of its
former self.

That the tree is a victim of sewer gas
is the opinion of the skilled arboricul-
turists called in consultation in a final
effort to preserve the pretty linden. The

tree is located almost directly over a
sewer that runs through North park
from Palo Alto street, and it is also
within a few feet of a "trap" so that
pipes beneath the ground. The tree was
planted by Gen. Grant upon the occa-
sion of his visit to Pittsburg, December
14, 1879. He was invited by the mem-
bers of the park commission of the then
city of Allegheny to plant the tree and
willingly consented. A hole had already
been excavated, and Gen. Grant shov-
eled the dirt about the roots and trunk.
The linden thrived in a satisfactory man-
ner and for years was looked upon as
one of the interesting attractions in the
park. The year following the planting
an iron enclosure was erected about the
tree to prevent relic hunters despoiling
it. The fence is about 5 feet high, and
a tablet on the south side bears this in-
scription:

"European Linden, Planted by Gen.
U. S. Grant, December 14, 1879."

The location selected for the linden
was ideal, and the famous tree has be-
come a familiar sight to every man,
woman and child living on the north side
and to most residents of other portions
of the city.

GAME OF CONQUAN.

**This Popular Mexican Game Has Lately
Come in Favor in the East.**

A game of cards not altogether new
but lately come into favor in the east
to fill a long felt want is the Mexican
game of conquan. There are countless
round games for large numbers of play-
ers besides poker; any number of good
games for four players, like bridge; only
a few good ones for three players, such
as skat, pinochle and five hundred; while
all our games for two players are either
tame or tiresome if one is not gambling
on them. Two-hand euchre is not even
interesting; piquet is too scientific and
too expiring for most persons, while
pinochle for two is slow after one has
learned the bidding game. People are
tired of cribbage.

Conquan is totally different in its con-
struction and principles from any other
game. It is as distinct in its features
as cribbage, yet it is easily learned. To
play it well calls for as much skill and
as good a memory as you care to put
into a game of go, you can play it or
you can play it.

Forty cards are used, the kings, queens
and jacks of each suit being thrown out,
leaving four suits running from the ace
to the ten. Either of the two players
can deal, giving ten cards to each, either
3-4-3 at a time, or two at a time for
five rounds. The next card is turned
face up on the remainder of the pack,
which is slightly spread so that cards
may be easily drawn from it, one at a
time.

The object of the player is to form
triplets, fours or sequences by combin-
ing the cards dealt him with the cards
he draws from the stock until he gets
eleven such cards on the table, one more
than originally dealt him. All such com-
binations must be left on the table, face
up.

If neither player can get eleven down
it is a tie and the stakes are doubled for
the next deal. The first to get eleven
down wins.

Sequences must be in the same suit
and cannot be shorter than three cards.
The player is not obliged to lay down all
the cards he has of a sequence at first,
because it is to his advantage to conceal
his hand as long as possible; but he
must lay down three cards if he lays
down any, and he can add to the se-
quence such cards as fit it that he may
draw from the stock. He cannot put a
card drawn into his hand. He must
show upon the table the combination
which it fits.

Triplets are any three cards of the
same denomination and may be in-
creased to four by drawing from the
stock. When a player has four of a
kind on the table he can borrow any one
of the four in order to make up a se-
quence, because he still leaves a tri-
plet, but he cannot borrow one of
three of a kind, leaving two only.

In the same way he can borrow the
top or the bottom of a sequence of four
or more cards in suit as long as he
leaves at least three of the sequence
intact. He cannot borrow a card from
the middle of a run.

Suppose he has on the table the 5, 6,
7, 8 of hearts and holds another 8 in his
hand. If he draws an 8 from the stock
he can borrow the 8 from the heart se-
quence and lay down three 8s.

As soon as the cards are dealt each
player sorts his hand into sequence and
suit, but he does not lay down or name
any triplets or runs he may hold until
he is obliged to show them in order to
draw his right to use a card that he
draws from the stock. As long as he
keeps his play concealed he may get the
cards he wants from his adversary's
hand.

The non-dealer has the first say to the
turned card. If he can use it in combi-
nation with anything he holds he can do
so or not, as he thinks best. Some play-
ers will not make a triplet if it breaks
up a sequence. If he does not want
the turned card he pushes it aside of
the stock, and his adversary then has a
chance at it. If the adversary does not
want it either he turns up another card,
to which he has the first say, as he
drew it. If he does not want it he
places it face up on the top of the first
rejected card. In this manner each play-
er first declares on the card he has in
face up, then draws another and decides
on that, and then leaves it to his ad-
versary.

If a card is used by either player he
places at least two more cards with it
on the table to show how he uses it. If
he draws the 5 of spades, for instance,
he must lay out from his hand the 3 and
4 or the 4 and 6 or the 6 and 7 of spades
or two other fives. A card once passed
on cannot be used after another card
has been drawn or offered for use.

Having used a card, the player has
now a card too many in his hand and
play, and he must therefore discard one
from his hand as he cannot discard those
on the table, which must remain until
the end of the game. The card he dis-
cards takes the place of the one used
and the adversary has a chance at it,
just as if it were the one drawn from
the stock. If he does not want it he
pushes it aside and draws from the
stock.

Sometimes both players can use the
same card, in which case the one who
draws it first has the first right to it.
A player need not use a card if he does
not wish to, even if he has the cards to
fit it, and it is a common practice for
a player with a hopeless hand to start
with to use nothing, so that he shall run
no risk of giving his adversary the cards
wanted to make up his play. This often
results in a tie game, neither being able
to get eleven cards down.

When a player has a combination on the
table which a card drawn from the
stock will fit his adversary can compel
him to use that card so as to make him
discard. This often results in forcing
him to give up the very card the other
wants and sometimes it breaks up a
hand, as when the player has a pair
left and the third would make him eleven
down. If he is compelled to use a
card drawn by adding it to a sequence
on the table which he has to discard one
of his pair and the other is useless.—
New York Sun.

Before the Times.

Gustave Dore, who is said to have
drawn his first hint of the inferno from
our London streets, lived too soon: He
should have waited for the motor omni-
bus period.—*London Star*.

BIG REVENUE FROM NATIONAL FORESTS

**STATES ARE RECIPIENTS OF 25 PER
CENT. OF GROSS EARNINGS OF
FEDERAL PRESERVES.**

MONEY IS DIVIDED PRO RATA.

**Funds Are Furnished to Build Schools
and Maintain the High-
ways.**

IDAHO GOOD GRAZING COUNTRY.

Figures just made public by the Forest
service show that under the new law re-
quiring 25 per cent. of the gross pro-
ceeds of national forest business to be
paid over to the state and territories in
which the forests are located, to be used
for public schools and roads, the last
fiscal year will yield these states \$447,
063.79.

Divided Among States.

The amounts which go to each vary
from \$313.68 for Arkansas to over \$75,
000 for Montana. The small amount for
Arkansas is because the two national
forests in that state were created so re-
cently that they have not yet got fairly
under way. Oklahoma, with one small
national forest, receives \$554; Kansas,
\$644, and the next smallest after these
is Nebraska, with \$2350. Since the fore-
sts in these last two states were se-
cured from land naturally destitute of
trees, that the government might try
forest planting on them, it will probably
surprise most people that they should
yield any revenue at all.

Montana Leads Timber Sales.

National forest business is chiefly of
three kinds, grazing, timber sales, and
special uses; the latter comprising the
use of the lesser resources of the fore-
sts and the permits involving the de-
velopment of water power. It is inter-
esting to note the states in which the
largest volume of each of these three
kinds of business is done and study the
causes which make their revenues cor-
respondingly larger.

Montana, California and Colorado lead
in timber sales. In the case of Montana
and California this fact is mainly due to
the accessibility of the timber in the na-
tional forests. The fact that the timber
can be readily reached and quickly trans-
ported to market has created a heavy
demand which is reflected in the volume
of business. Colorado is almost absolute-
ly dependent upon the national forest
timber for its mining operations. Each
of these states will receive over \$50,000
from the proceeds of the forests.

Idaho First in Grazing.

Idaho, Utah and Oregon head the list
of the states in grazing business. The
causes in this case are several. In the
first place these states are supplied with
more abundant forage, largely on ac-
count of more plentiful precipitation. In
some cases the ranges will support a
cow to the acre, whereas the ranges
elsewhere will often support no more
than one sheep to four from six acres.
Again, the grazing methods are, as a
rule, more intensive in these states, a
higher class of herders is employed, and
a better grade of stock is kept. Manage-
ment, moreover, is more intensive.
Sheep are handled in small bands, and
the herders in running them are able to
keep them in scattered order so that
they do not do so much damage to the
range as does the large band which can
be controlled only when closely herded.
Idaho's share of the receipts is over
\$56,000.

California leads in special use busi-
ness, partly because of the large amount
of water power developed and partly be-
cause of the larger population adjacent
to the forests and drawing upon their re-
sources. The state will receive as its
share of the national forests proceeds
about \$52,000.

**Maxim Working on Formula for Long
Life.**

Hudson Maxim, who has given to the
world the most powerful life-destroying
agents in its history, has suddenly
turned his line of effort from the field of
death and is working assiduously along
entirely opposite. His present ef-
forts are being devoted to the perfection
of a device that will cure all diseases
with a solution of chlorine, passed
through the human body by the aid of
electricity.

"I can hardly explain," he said, "how
I turned from the manufacture of instru-
ments of death to the invention of some-
thing that will prolong human life."

"My new invention, when perfected,
will unquestionably tend to lengthen hu-
man life, but the body is merely a re-
public of amoebae whose lives and ability
to continue by reproduction cannot be
very much longer than the tenure of
human life."

"Death is a part of life and it is as
necessary that we die as it is that we
live. With this device, if it is suc-
cessful, we shall be able to do what Bob
Ingersoll said he would do if he was
God Almighty: 'Make good health

Weak Women

To weak and ailing women, there is at least one way to help. But with that way, two treatments must be combined. One is local, one is constitutional, but both are important, both essential. Dr. Shoop's Night Cure is the local. Dr. Shoop's Restorative, the Constitutional. The former—Dr. Shoop's Night Cure—is a topical mucous membrane suppository remedy, while Dr. Shoop's Restorative is wholly an internal treatment. The Restorative reaches throughout the entire system, seeking the repair of all nerve, all tissue, and all blood ailments. The "Night Cure," as its name implies, does its work while you sleep. It soothes sore and inflamed mucous surfaces, heals local weaknesses and discharges, while the Restorative, eases nervous excitement, gives renewed vigor and ambition, builds up wasted tissues, bringing about renewed strength, vigor, and energy. Take Dr. Shoop's Restorative—Tablets or Liquid—as a general tonic to the system. For positive local help, use as well

Dr. Shoop's Night Cure

A. J. PELLANS.

Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern Traction Co.



In effect Sept. 12, 1908.

THE HOOSIER LIMITEDS leave Seymour northbound for Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis at: 10:16 a. m., 1:16, 4:16 and 9:16 p. m.

SEYMOUR-INDIANAPOLIS LIMITEDS leave Seymour northbound for Indianapolis and town stops at: 8:16 a. m. and 6:16 p. m.

THE DIXIE LIMITEDS leave Seymour southbound via the I. & L. T. Co. at: 9:09 a. m., 12:09, 4:09 and 8:09 p. m.

LOCAL CARS leave Seymour northbound for Indianapolis and all intermediate points at: 6:53, 8:53 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 4:53, at 6:53, and 7:53 for Indianapolis, 8:53 for Greenwood, 10:20 for Greenwood and 11:55 for Columbus.

LOCAL CARS arrive at Seymour from Indianapolis and all intermediate points at: 6:49 (from Columbus,) 7:49 and every hour thereafter until 5:49 p. m., and at 7:49, 8:49, 9:49 and 11:38 p. m.

INDIANAPOLIS-SEYMOUR LIMITED arrives at Seymour at 6:15 p. m.

Cars make direct connections at Seymour with cars of the I. & L. Traction Co., for Louisville and all intermediate points, also with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and full information see agents and official time table folders in all cars.

For information regarding freight service, telephone Home Telephone No. 457.

A. A. ANDERSON, Gen. Mgr. Seymour, Indiana.

Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company



In Effect Sept. 12, 1908.

THE HOOSIER LIMITEDS leave Seymour northbound for Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis at: 10:14 a. m., 1:14, 4:14 and 9:14 p. m.

THE DIXIE LIMITEDS leave Seymour southbound for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at: 9:09 a. m., 12:09, 4:09 and 8:09 p. m.

LOCAL CARS leave Seymour SOUTHBOUND for Louisville and all intermediate points at: 6:54, 7:54, 8:54 (for Scottsburg,) 9:54, 10:54 a. m., 12:54, 2:54, 4:54, 5:54, 7:54 (for Scottsburg,) 8:54 and 11:00 p. m. (for Scottsburg.)

Cars make direct connections at Seymour with cars of the I. C. & S. Traction Co., for Indianapolis and intermediate points, also with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and information see Agents and official time table folders in all cars.

SEYMOUR TERMINAL—On Second St., between Indpls. Ave. & Ewing Sts.

A. A. ANDERSON, General Manager. Seymour, Ind.

Southern Indiana Railway Co.

TIME TABLE

North Bound.		
	No. 4	No. 6
Lv Seymour	7:45 a m	5:00 p m
Lv Bedford	9:05 a m	6:20 p m
Lv Odon	10:13 a m	7:28 p m
Lv Elmore	10:24 a m	7:39 p m
Lv Beehunter	10:38 a m	7:51 p m
Lv Linton	10:53 a m	8:12 p m
Lv Jasonville	11:19 a m	8:39 p m
Ar Terre Haute	12:15 a m	9:35 p m
No. 25, Mixed, Leaves Seymour at 2:25 p m, arrive at Westport 4:10 p m		
South Bound		
	No. 1	No. 3
Lv Terre Haute	6:30 a m	12:30 p m
Lv Jasonville	7:27 a m	1:27 p m
Lv Linton	7:52 a m	1:52 p m
Lv Beehunter	8:07 a m	2:07 p m
Lv Elmore	8:21 a m	2:21 p m
Lv Odon	8:31 a m	2:31 p m
Lv Bedford	9:45 a m	3:45 p m
Ar Seymour	11:00 a m	5:00 p m

No. 28 mixed leaves Westport at 4:40 p m, arrives at Seymour 6:25 p m

For time tables and further information, apply to local agent, or

H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A. Grand Central Station, Chicago.

PARLIAMENT IN STATE OF SIEGE

British Law Makers Stormed by Suffragettes.

CLIMAX OF WOMEN'S CAMPAIGN

Numbering a Vast Crowd of Sympathizers, One Hundred Thousand London Suffragettes Hemmed in Parliament and for Hours Stopped All Traffic in Streets Leading to Westminster and Disorganized Things Generally in Central Part of City, Designing to "Rush" Parliament.

London, Oct. 14.—The climax of the suffragette campaign was reached last night when an enormous mob hemmed in parliament and stopped traffic in all streets leading to Westminster. For more than three hours the crowds scuffled good-naturedly with the police, interfered with theater-goers, broke windows and disorganized things generally in the central part of London.

The heroine of the day was Mrs. Travers Symons, formerly secretary to James Keir-Hardie, the Socialist and Independent member of parliament, who reached the door of the house of commons by strategy. The house was solemnly debating a bill to prevent children from cigarette smoking, when the woman dashed past the doorkeeper to a position in front of the speaker's chair and shouted shrilly: "Leave off discussing children and talk about women."

Three officials seized Mrs. Symons and carried her out bodily. She was then led to the outer door and dismissed. As a result of the coup, an order was issued that hereafter women shall not be admitted to the building on any pretext whatever, and in the future the historic grills will not screen feminine spectators.

The appeal issued by the suffragettes a few days ago for 50,000 persons to help them "rush" parliament at 7:30 o'clock last evening, was the most successful stroke yet. Not less than twice that number responded to the call, and nine-tenths of these were young people who came to see the fun. There were also a few hundred of the unemployed and their sympathizers.

Parliament was in a state of siege. A close triple line of police was drawn around the three sides of the square in front of the building. The yard within the gates swarmed with police and 200 guarded the terrace in the rear against assault by water, which the women twice attempted. A small fleet of police boats also patrolled the Thames approaches.

All the mounted police in London and suburbs had been mobilized at this center and loads of hay were unstaked in the streets for the horses. The while the police force, together with cavalry, infantry and marines, numbering more than 5,000, was kept busy in restraining the pushing, struggling masses, especially about Trafalgar Square, where the Nelson monument looked down upon dense crowds in all directions, with busses, motor cars and cabs, mostly filled with sight-seers, trying to thread their way through. The police kept the streets adjoining the house of commons clear. Elsewhere they endeavored to the best of their ability to keep the people moving. The crowds cheered, sang songs and hooted, giving voice to all the sarcastic remarks that a London crowd is capable of. These were aimed in a semi-good-natured manner at the suffragettes, who, distinguished by their orange sashes, swarmed everywhere, distributing tracts.

A delegation of thirteen suffragettes which approached the police cordon and was formally refused admission to parliament, attempted a football rush, but the police chivalrously repulsed the women with the least possible roughness. Two bodies of the unemployed, however, which approached the line, were driven off with little saving grace, one across Westminster bridge and the other to St. James park. The police were pelted with vegetables and some stones in a few minor skirmishes that occurred, but no body was seriously hurt. Twenty-four suffragettes and twelve of the unemployed were placed under arrest. Many persons fainted in the crush. A few were trampled upon and taken to the hospitals.

Mrs. Parkhurst, Miss Christabel Parkhurst and Mrs. Lawrence were summoned to court Monday for inciting a breach of the peace. They coolly refused to obey the summons, but agreed to surrender themselves at 6 o'clock last evening, which they did, spending the night in the Bow street station. The suffragettes and unemployed have kept practically the whole police force on duty continuously for forty-eight hours.

New Ruse of Thief.
New York, Oct. 14.—Representing himself to be a real estate agent, a young man of businesslike appearance and well dressed, gained access to the home of Summerfield McLean, a wealthy Brooklyn publisher, and while Mrs. Beatrice Maaten, sister of Mrs. McLean, was showing the man over the premises he suddenly overpowered her, tied a gag over her mouth and then leisurely searched the house for valuables. The robber got away with jewelry and silverware worth \$1,000.

LAME EVERY MORNING

A Bad Back is Always Worse in the Morning. Seymour People are Finding Relief.

A back that aches all day and causes discomfort is usually worse in the morning. Makes you feel as if you hadn't slept at all. Can't cure a bad back until you cure the kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys make you feel better, rest better and sleep better. Permanent cures in Seymour prove the merit of Doan's.

Louis Scheivich of 317 West Oak St., Seymour, Ind., says: "I have recommended Doan's Kidney Pills for a long time. Previous to taking them I suffered from pain across the small of my back accompanied by a weakness that affected me so that I could hardly get about. A friend advised me to procure Doan's Kidney Pills, telling me he had used them with good results. I got a box at C. W. Milhouse's drug store and used them according to directions. I noticed great relief from the first and a continuation resulted in a cure. I conscientiously say that Doan's Kidney Pills acted just as represented."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

Bryan in Nebraska.

Wahoo, Neb., Oct. 14.—Accompanied by all the Democratic candidates for state offices with the exception of one or two, William J. Bryan yesterday campaigned in his own state, and last night at this place completed the first of his three-days' Nebraska tour. Big crowds greeted him at every point, and when his day's work was over he had delivered twenty-one speeches, varying in length from five minutes to an hour.

Why James Lee got Well

Everybody in Zanesville, O., knows Mrs. Mary Lee, of rural route 8. She writes: "My husband James Lee, firmly believes he owes his life to the use of Dr. King's New Discovery. His lungs were so severely affected that consumption seemed inevitable, when a friend recommended New Discovery. We tried it, and it's use has restored him to perfect health." Dr. King's New Discovery is the King of throat and lung remedies. For coughs and colds it has no equal. The first dose gives relief. Try it! Sold under guarantee at W. F. Peters drug store. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Terrell to Be Tried.

Bluffton, Ind., Oct. 14.—John W. Terrell, who was this week discharged from the eastern hospital for the insane where he has been confined for the past seven years, has been returned to this city and will be brought to trial on the charge of murdering his son-in-law, Melvin Wolfe, which charge he escaped at the time of the killing on the ground of insanity.

For Sore Feet

"I have found Bucklen's Arnica Salve to be the proper thing to use for sore feet, as well as for healing burns, sores, cuts and all manner of abrasions," writes Mr. W. Stone, of East Poland, Maine. It is the proper thing too for piles. Try it. Sold under guarantee at W. F. Peter drug store. 25c.

Death of First Volunteer.

Washington, Oct. 14.—Dr. Charles Franklin Rand, the first volunteer to enlist in the Union army after President Lincoln's call for troops, and the first soldier to receive from congress a medal of honor for bravery, is dead, aged seventy years. He was born in Batavia, N. Y. He spent three months in Libby prison.

She Likes Good Things.

Mrs. Chas. E. Smith, of West Franklin, Maine says: "I like good things and have adopted Dr. King's New Life Pills as our family laxative medicine, because they are good and do their work without making a fuss about it." These painless purifiers are sold at W. F. Peter. 25c

Cuba Storm Swept.

Havana, Oct. 14.—The whole island has been influenced by a semi-cyclonic wave which has been accompanied by torrential rains with floods at many places. Much damage has been done to crops and buildings.

Kodol is a combination of the natural digestive juices and it digests all classes of food and every kind of food, so you see it will do the work that the stomach itself does. The only difference between it and the stomach is the stomach can get out of order and Kodol cannot, but Kodol can put the stomach into good order. Buy Kodol today. It is guaranteed. Sold by all druggists.

The price level in the New York stock market has adjusted itself almost spasmodically to the better outlook for peaceful settlement of the near Eastern question.

Burns, bruises and scratches, big and little cuts or in fact anything requiring a salve, are best and quickest soothed and healed by DeWitt's Carbolic Witch Hazel Salve. The best salve for piles. Be sure you get DeWitt's. Sold by all druggists.

SOLD OUT THEIR LOCAL UNION

President of Illinois Miners on Witness Stand.

AN ASTONISHING REVELATION

President John H. Walker Testifies as to the Part He Took in Acquiescing in the Employment of Members of the Union by the National Manufacturers' Association to Reveal the Secrets of the Union and the Sentiments of Its Members to the Association in Question.

Springfield, Ill., Oct. 14.—John H. Walker, president of the United Mine Workers of Illinois, testified in the contempt of court case against Samuel Gompers, president; Robert Morrison, secretary, and John Mitchell, member of the executive board of the American Federation of Labor, who are charged with contempt of court in the alleged violation of the injunction issued by the supreme court of the District of Columbia, against the officers of the American Federation of Labor, in which they are enjoined from declaring a boycott or with otherwise interfering with the Bucks Stove and Range company of St. Louis. The depositions were taken before Attorney Edward F. Irwin, notary public. Mr. Walker testified as to the high standing of John Mitchell, and also testified that members of the miners' union at both Murphysboro and Duquoin had informed him that they had been approached by representatives of a detective agency, who stated that they were empowered to offer the miners \$22 per week to report to the National Manufacturers' association the doings of the union and the feelings of the members of the union and to make reports to the National Manufacturers' association, and had asked his advice as to what course to pursue. He testified he had told them to accept the proposition of the agents of the detective association and to make duplicates of their reports made to the National Manufacturers' association and give them to him. President Walker also read a letter which had come into his hands which purported to be sent by the Corporation Auxiliary company, with offices in the Chamber of Commerce building in Cleveland, O., to the Great Eastern Telephone company of New York to A. M. Todd & Co., of Kalamazoo, Mich., and other manufacturers throughout the state, offering to send reports of the annual meeting of the American Federation of Labor held at Denver, Col., commencing Nov. 8, 1908, including the proceedings of the secret sessions for \$15 to each corporation or firm and calling attention to the fact that in view of the important labor legislation which would come up before congress this winter that it would be well worth the money of the firm or corporation to pay that amount for the proceedings.

Nominee Commands Attention.

East Liverpool, O., Oct. 14.—In the midst of the steel and iron district of Cleveland, William H. Taft commanded the closest attention of an immense audience proverbially regarded as the hardest place in the state of Ohio for a political speaker to obtain a respectful hearing. This meeting Mr. Taft considers the most effective he has had on his present trip because of the character of the audience, its known Democratic and Socialist tendencies and the success he had in riveting attention.

Comedy of the Campaign.

Chicago, Oct. 14.—Republican doctrine received unexpected publicity through Democratic channels yesterday when two vanloads of campaign literature was unloaded in the mailings room of Democratic national headquarters. The literature, intended for Republican headquarters, a block away, was written in Bohemian, Lithuanian and Slavish, and before it was discovered that the documents were appeals for the election of Mr. Taft, most of the literature was mailed to the voters.

The Powers Against Francis Joseph.

Constantinople, Oct. 14.—The German ambassador has declared to Tewfik Pasha, the Turkish foreign minister, that Germany would follow the line of conduct adopted by Great Britain regarding the annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina by Austria. As a consequence of the attitude of the powers, Austria-Hungary now stands alone.

They Want the Case Advanced.

Washington, Oct. 14.—A motion has been presented in the supreme court of the United States for the advance on the docket of the case of the Nobel State bank of Oklahoma against Governor Charles N. Haskell and other officers of that state, involving the validity of the bank guaranty law of the state.

Folk Makes Comparison.

Golden City, Mo., Oct. 14.—Governor Joseph W. Folk, in a campaign speech here last night said that the United States senate is more corrupt than ever the Missouri legislature or the St. Louis municipal assembly, in both of which Mr. Folk when circuit attorney of St. Louis, unearthed extensive bribery.

Weak Women

frequently suffer great pain and misery during the change of life. It is at this time that the beneficial effect of taking Cardui is most appreciated, by those who find that it relieves their distress.

TAKE CARDUI

It Will Help You

Mrs. Lucinda C. Hill, of Freeland, O., writes: "Before I began to take Cardui, I suffered so badly I was afraid to lie down at night. After I began to take it I felt better in a week. Now my pains have gone. I can sleep like a girl of 16 and the change of life has nearly left me." Try Cardui.

AT ALL DRUG STORES

Dr. H. S. Sherwood

The Chronic Specialist

Has been in Seymour since July 1st and is here to stay. Within this short time he has built up quite a large practice that is growing every day. The reason for this is that he has given each and every patient such satisfaction and so greatly benefited them that they give him a good reputation to others. His treatment for Piles; Fistula; Catarrh; Goitre; Female Complaints; Indigestion; Blood, Skin and Nervous Diseases is so far superior to treatment commonly obtained from other physicians that there is no comparison. The greatest reason for the successful way in which Dr. Sherwood handles chronic disease is that he knows all about the few diseases of which he makes a specialty and does not pretend to treat acute disease such as fever, etc. Stick to your family physician for acute troubles, but go to Dr. Sherwood for chronic ones. Consultation and examination FREE. Office, 10 1/2 North Chestnut Street, SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

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We offer a large stock of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gold Watches, Mantel Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Knives, Forks, Spoons, Waterman's Fountain Pens, Libby's Fine Cut Glass and Fancy China Pieces.

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Building Material

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Travis Carter Co.

The Anti-Saloon League has issued a public appeal to its members urging them not to attempt to hold any county local option elections under the new law while the campaign is in progress. The league officials say that should the party which enacted the law suffer a reverse at the polls that there will be some of its members in every community who will not be in any humor to aid in a special election. Owing to the partisan feeling now existing over the law the league leaders believe that it is inadvisable to attempt to hold special elections until after the general election. That the brewers will make an effort to secure the repeal of the county local option law is shown by the fact that they are beginning a bill-post campaign with a view to prejudicing public opinion against the county local option statute. The bills appeared on boards in Indianapolis yesterday.

Excellent Health Advice.

Mrs. M. M. Davison, of No. 379 Gifford Ave., San Jose, Cal., says: "The worth of Electric Bitters as a general family remedy, for headache, biliousness and torpor of the liver and bowels is so pronounced that I am prompted to say a word in its favor, for the benefit of those seeking relief from such afflictions. There is more health for the digestive organs in a bottle of Electric Bitters than in any other remedy I know of." Sold under guarantee at W. F. Peter drug store. 50c.

A motion to dismiss the appeal of the Waters-Pierce Oil company of St. Louis from the decision of the Texas state courts ousting that company from doing business in Texas, has been filed in the supreme court of the United States.

S.S.S. MAKES A LASTING CURE

There are certain mineral medicines which will remove the external symptoms of Contagious Blood Poison, and shut the disease up in the system for awhile, but when the treatment is left off the disease will surely return. Then the loathsome symptoms of ulcerated mouth and throat, copper-colored spots, falling hair, sores and ulcers, etc., are usually worse because the disease has made rapid progress on the internal members, and weakened the constitution and general health of the sufferer. S. S. S. is the only remedy that can be used with perfect safety in the treatment of Contagious Blood Poison, and with the assurance that a lasting cure will result. This medicine, made entirely of roots and herbs of recognized curative and tonic value, antiseptics and destroys the powerful virus of the disease, and by purifying the blood of every particle of the poison and enriching and strengthening the circulation, removes every symptom of the trouble. S. S. S. does not hide or cover up the disease in any way, but drives it entirely out from the blood, leaving not the slightest trace for future outbreaks. Home treatment book with valuable information and any medical advice desired sent free to all who write.

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